RDMU! HENRY NEW

SATUR

This is the al And With all their The

As one who,
His
So start we, n
Beh
The far red el
Like
And now behi
The p

And the night Migh His marble aid.
Full And walk am When On pausing, le Note to comes the to Over the hills fully she walk and, pausing. It in the walt he feet of the How kin Lies the pure a biding the aut and full the poor dead The bles of brown leave and the black, Blowing

How best better in pur With edd pon the threel rifts through Dismal w pon the shiver How beat Thus whi pon the still en When in the ship will be winge to the still en when the Breaking Came the What time she commend in his will be the ship will be the winge that through the Breaking Came the What time she commend in his will be the will be

Oh, star, which si Hast filled the wid Hast east the radi Down the long rea Even to this midm Thy guidance mor Gild our life-burd Through all these And put to flight t Which on Comfort us in the Leave us

Leave us Nay, let not yet th The wind Here in the impart Our annu-

From the near port Comes one, who, ke Admittance at the Behold, as And with sincerity Let such of us as di With the s

That we have failed In despest humblen Wherein our lives h We blush in saddest Where we received, Where we received,
We weep in penitene
Wherein our hands h
We bow in grathud:
Wherein our souls h
We glory and are st
Wherefore, ch. Just
Whatever in life's re
Rich gain or chamef
We leave it all with

Through the expectar
And the dead silence.
They come more near
The feet of the Ngw

Now set the jo And hang yo From many a The Naw Yi The voices of i



G P()

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON. HENRY PETERSON.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1859.

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 4, 1821. WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED, 1868.

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS

SATURDAY EVENING POST, POR 1859.

This is the closing evening of the year, And the rejoicing bells, With all their mirth, yet leave upon the ear

As one who, dreaming, sees a grave, and reads His own name on the stone, two, marking how our lifetime spe Behold, the year is gone !

The far red clouds are edged with chilly white Like roses tipt with freet, behind the frigid hills of night

night cometh ;—as some sculptured sain Might leave, all pale and cold, hedral quaint Full of the ghosts of old

alk among the shadows still and drear, When day and darkness meet, pausing, lest perchance some wakeful ear Note his unwonted feet,—

omes the night ;-trailing her mantle-folds fully she walks, without one sighing breath

nd, pausing, listeneth in the waiting darkness, she may hear eet of the NEW YEAR

How kindly soft and white the pure snow upon the patient earth. ing the autumn's poverty and dearth, And folding out of sight

oor dead roses, and dry clover-heads, The bleached and tattered shreds brown leaves drifting down the garden walks, d the black, broken stalks Blowing about the rifled flower-beds

How beautiful is the snow! her in pure and clustering wreaths it falls With eddying motion slow n the threshold of the rich man's door, ts through broken walls Dismal with wintry wo. the shivering children of the poor

Thus whitely lay the snow When in the starry midnight long ago,

How beautiful is the snow

ed Babe was born ! le wings came throbbing softly through aven's relenting blue. rough the waiting hush, with music new, Breaking the mystic charm,

Came the first Christmas pealm t time she clasped her babe unto her breast, ced in his visioned rest;— Det among women :-- for she did not know The deep and bitter woe ing her beloved ;-she could not see

Upon his face the coming agony :-No human sorrow yet, No striving or regret wy prescience of the thorny crown

Ow His white brow shut down :-Ofthe rough, cruel paths which they must beat, Paths with his tear-drops wet;

And in His rosy palm. Pres'd often to her lips in love's sweet calm. Less to its holiest, best fruition brought.

As yet—alas, as yet The bloody nails were not.

0, star, which since that night Hast filled the wide world with thy wondrous light Hast east the radiance of thy joy sublime Down the long reach of Time, Even to this midnight-help us to implore Thy guidance more and more ; Gild our life-burdens with thy hallowing rays

Through all these weary days; And put to flight the weaknesses and fears Which on our striving wait .-Comfort us in the darkness of our years -Leave us not desolate

Nay, let not yet the curtains over sweep The windows' gathering rimliere in the impartial starlight, let us keep Our annual trest with Time

From the near portals of the mystic dark Comes one, who, knocking, waits Admittance at the soul's unwilling gates

Behold, and give him place And with sincerity unshrinking, here Let such of us as dare, stand fa With the accusing YEAR '-

That we have failed and faitered, we confess In deepest humbleness; Wherein our lives have fallen below their aim We blush in saddest shame Where we received, and gave no recompense We weep in penitence :-Wherein our hands have wrought one smallest good

We bow in gratitude Wherein our souls have triumphed o'er the wrong We glory and are strong. Wherefore, ch. Just and Kind.

Whatever in life's record-book we find, Rich gain or shameful loss though it may be, We leave it all with Thee

Through the expectant dark. And the dead silence, echoing far and clear, They come more near and near.

The feet of the NEW YEAR

Now set the joy-bells ringing. And hang your homes with vines The New Ynan's hirth-light shine Ring out, the households through. ng on the OLD YEAR. come to the Naw

So, though the snow-w Coldly and stlently.
On newly-sodded grave-mounds Which last year did not see, We will not watch their beaping But yield the time its due A blessing on the OLD YEAR. me to the Naw

Nay, turn the leaf which pictures The hapless Indian shore Convulsed with strife and tumult. And steeped with human gore, -For scenes more bright and pleasant Come nearer to our view With memories of the OLD YEAR, And promise for the Naw

The world so wide already. Grows wider, year by year, As new lands, arts, and wonders As in the Plowery Kingdom A new experience w We greet the strange Celestials n their jealous gates

Nay, swerve not from your purpose Ye watchers by the sea, Waiting the thrill which pierces Its briny mystery— Por Time, the wonder-worker, Still brings the moment nigher When the messages of nations Shall cross the Atlantis wire.

And, like the sery visitor, Which ere while wandered by With Sery pennon streaming Across the startled sky-So may the NEW YEAR, teemin With aims and deeds sublime Write its own tale of triump deng Upon the heaven of Time

ADELE LORING.

A STORY FOR THE NEW YEAR.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SVENING POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"What have you there, Harry ?" said Mil ford Jones, to his friend Henry Williams. latter had just entered the office of He carried a small parcel in his

"Bijouterie," returned Williams

"Oh-presents?"
"Yes, some trifles for Florence." "A pleasant way of spending a few dollar. t pays handsomely, no doubt.

"That is, if one can afford to make the ir

"Of course. There is a luxury in giving and as I possess a good income, I sometimes in dulgs in pleasures of this kind.

"I often wish that I possessed the same ability; and I never had that wish stronger

than I experience it to-day."
"Ah? Were the circumstantes peculiar "Yes, very peculiar. I don't know when have had my feelings more interested."

"I am sorry you were not able to gratify

your kind wishes."
"Co am I, though most persons would have saide at I was rather weak about the heart, or romantic in the head."

"Pray give me some light on a subject that has interested you so much. You know that I am not one to be frightened at a little ro-

Thomas's auction rooms to-day, looking at some pictures that are to be sold next Thursday, a young lady came in and inquired of Mr Thomas if he would sell a piano for her at serve her, that being just in his line. She asked him if he could send for it. He agreed to do so, and took the number of her ho The lady was young, and, without doing violence to language, very beautiful. But he beauty was shaded by a pensive, thoughtful air, that approached to sadness. Her voice was low, and it struck me as very sweet; and such words as reached my care were uttered with a certain grace and propriety of expres sion only acquired by those who are well edu cated, and mingle in the most polished and refined society. Her dress was plain, but very neat, and her carriage had an ease and elegance

but rarely seen." " When will you have a sale ?" I heard her

" We shall sell a large lot of elegant furniture to-morrow, and if you wish it, will in-clude your instrument. Is it a costly one?"
"'It is of rosewood, and cost a thousand

dollars. " Bow old is it?"

"I have had it four years. It's as good as new, and one of the finest in struments I ever touched. What ought it to being?"

"A good deal more than it will," replied Mr. Thomas. 'How much do you expect "I thought I could get five or six hundred

dollars. "Mr. Thomas shook his h

"'I am sorry to disappoint your expecta-tions. But you must not think of such a satisfactory." "There was a huskiness in the young girl's

voice, as she said,

" What may I hope

" Not over two or three hundred." " 'So little as that ?"

"Oh, how touchingly sad were the to which this was said.

" I would not like to encourage you to hope for more. I have sold many excellent instru-ments for one hundred dollars, and even as low

as seventy five ' " "Do you sell planes often!" she inquired.

"Yes, almost every week." "She paused for a few moments thoughtful

I cannot do without a plane, but one les costly than my own will answer every purpose. Could I commission you to purchase for me a tolerably good instrument could give music lessons ?"

" ' Most certainly,' returned the at "Then you can send for mine. Do the best

for me you can.

"Mr. Thomas bowed in ac the young lady retired. I don't know when I en so much interested in any one, especially a stranger. Young, beautiful and ac-complished; raised, in all probability, in the very lap of luxury; she is, just as life's most beautiful and fragrant flowers are beginning to open and cluster along her path, forced to step aside and walk in a rugged and thorny way.— It is difficult to realize all that one so circum stanced must suffer. I have pictured her as the sole support of an invalid brother, an old and spirit-broken father, or the guardian o younger brothers and sisters, who have no one else in the wide world to care for or love them. Be it as it may, her mission in life is a holy one, and she is seeking to fulfil her duties with an earnest and patient spirit. Heaven help her

in the way she is going!"
"Really, Milford," said Williams, "you seem to have been touched in a tender

"I own it. And had you seen this young lady as I saw her, you would have been a

deeply moved." The story you relate is a very interest But what plan is it that your mind has digested in regard to this young lady, but which your ability will not permit you to carry

"Simply to purchase her piano at a fair price. If she must sell it, I would save her the additional pain of having it sacrificed. Necestly drives her to this course; and in parting with her property, she ought to have

ething near its value." "What would you do with the instru-

"I have no use for it. The act would

simply one of benevolence. "An interesting case, certainly," said Wil-"Poor girl! it must be hard for one like her to come down from affluence to the necessity of earning her daily bread by daily toil. My sister Florence wants a new piane, and, as I shall have to buy it, I don't know but I may as well take the one of which you speak,

provided it is all the young lady represents it "I'll pledge myself to that," replied Jon warmly, "though I never saw her before in my life. I'll endorse every word she says, to

the letter. Suppose we go over to Thomas's perhaps it is already there?" 'Very well."

And the two young men went over to the

" Have you received that handsome resewood piano vet ?" inquired Mr. Jones. "Yes, it came in half an hour ago," return

ed the anctioneer.

"Is it a good instrument?" "One of the finest I have ever seen. The it is. Rosewood, exquisitely carved. It is made by Chickering, and cost one thousand dollars. Only three or four years old, and nearly as good as new. It is to be sold tomorrow, and will be a bargain for some one."

"What price have you fixed upon it at pri-'It is intended for our sale to-morrow. Won't you sell it to-day ?" inquired Williams, who had been examining carefully its workmanship, and running his fingers over the

keys.
"Oh, yes, if I get a good offer." "What do you think it will bring under the

hammer ?" "I can't tell. Not over three hundred and "It is really worth a great deal more than

"It would be cheap at five or six hun-

Williams mused for some time, and then

"My friend Jones, here, tells me that it be ongs to a young lady who, to all appearance, is forced to part with it."

"Yes, that is no doubt the case." " He says also that she wants a cheaper in strument!

"I like this piano very much, and am willing to give a fair price for it. I have a good ome, while this appears to be the poor girl's all. I could not be so mean, not to say disnest, as to take advantage of her necessities a very fair instrument, that cost, a few years ago, three hundred dollars. It is plain, and has only six octaves. But it is good toned and Now, I will give six hundred dollars and mine for this one, which, I presume, will be

"Perfectly so," returned the surprised auc-

"Very well. It's a bargain if you say so." "When will you have it sent he

the new year, it would produce a feeling of pleasure in my mind to know that the young lady was aware, on that occasion, of the fact that her piano had sold at a better rate than ou gave her reason to hope for." "Oh as to that I will send her the piane

aken in exchange for hers, with the money, as "That will do. I will be here again in the

The young men then retired. It is difcult to say which gave Williams the easure. The thought of how much delight is sister would feel in receiving her ecetly and elegant present; or the thought of the poor girl's surprise and thankfulness when she ed the good fortune that had attended the

sale of her piano.

Reverse of fortune is a thing so commo this country that we cease to wonder at its currence. To day a family is in the enjoym every blessing in the power of wealth to give, tered like autumn leaves. The beautiful girl ship, to-morrow finds herself called upon to go forth into the world, and, with her own hands and her own ability, wrest therefrom the mean of support—and, it may be, the support of others more helpless than herself. Thus it was with Adele Loring. A brief time

had changed all. The death of her father, following within a few mouths of the wreck of his fortune, left her and a younger invalid sister, done in the world, and with no means of living beyond what they possessed in themselves. A distant relative of their mother's lived in Philadelphia, and she, on learning their condition, offered them temporarily a home, which they gladly accepted. But this relative was poor, and by no means able to spare from her scanty inme sufficient to meet the wants of the sisters This they saw at once; and Adele's mind turnod, anxiously, in search of some means by which she could use whatever ability she poster. But, she was a stranger, and tried in vain for months to procure a situation as teacher in a school or family. Daily she felt that the burden upon their kind relative was too great

The only thing of value that remained to Adele was a splendid piane. This was a birth are gift from her father, and dearly prized. The thought of parting with that always proinced painful feelings; yet, as month month went by, and no employment could be obtained, while her sister Frances grew daily more helpless, and required the constant attention of a physician, the necessity for doing a became more and more apparent.

Nearly a year had gone by since their re moval to Philadelphia. At last Adele obtained single scholar to whom she agreed to give two music lessons a week for ten dollars quarter. Small as this beginning was it awakened into life the hope that was nearly expiring in her bosom. But in generously giving Adele and her sister a home, their kind relative had impoverished herself. Two quarters rent, amounting to nearly a hundred dollars, would be due on the first of January, and she had not five dollars towards meeting the demand. She was in debt besides at various places nearly seventy dollars more. These facts becoming known to Adele she resolved to sell her piano, and obtain a cheaper one. The difference in price, which she supposed would be four or five hundred dollars, would put it into her power to hand her relative three hundred dollars as a compensation for her own and sister's support for the year, and with the balance they could procure a few necessary articles and pay their board regularly until more scholars were obtained, which Adels fondly hoped would soon

be the case The depth of the poor girl's disappointment om the auctioneer that her beautiful piano would not bring over two hup yest and fifty or three bundred dollars may well be onceived. On coming home and meeting her sister Frances she gave way to a paroxysm of the discouraging result of her attempt to effect

a sale of her piano. About three o'clock on the next day, and just as Adele was peeparing to go to the auc tion store and learn whether her plane has been sold or not, a furniture wagon stopped in front of the house, and at the same moment the bell was rung. On the door being opened she heard her name mentioned. A glance from in the wagon. She went down with a trembling heart. A young man with a book under his

"Is Miss Loring at home?" he inquired. "That is my name," returned Adele.

"Your plane was sold yesterday," said the go young man, "at private sale to a gentleman the saw and liked it very much. He had a very good instrument that he wished to dispose of, and so Mr. Thomas took it in part payent for yours as you had authorized hi buy one. I have brought it with me. The amount of cash received was six hundred dolto save two or three hundred dollars. I have lars. Our commissions are thirty dollars. I will, therefore, pay you over five hundred and seventy dollars

"Resides the piano" inquired Adele in a voice that trembled in spite of her effort to be

"Oh! certainly." And the young man the beautiful home from which she had gone counted out the money, for which Adele signed forth into the world. The sound of that well a receipt. After the piane was brought into the house,

"To-morrow. I'll bring you a check in the the room where her sister was lying upon a bed, and dropping a chair beside her, buricher face in the pillow and sobbed aloud. Frances took her hand and inquired tende for the cause of this apparent burst of grief. It was some moments before Adele was sufficient ly composed to speak of their unexpected gr fortune. At last she said as she looked ed to speak of their unexpected go

with her eyes swimming in tears—
"Light, dear sister! has broken in upon the darkness of our night. I have five hundred and seventy dollars for my piano, besides ansent in exchange.

A sweet smile played over the invalid's face as she closed her eyes. Her lips moved in thank offering of the heart to heaven.

"God will take care of us, Adele," she said, in a low voice. "We are His chikiren and He provides for all. Everything may come out just as we desire. But let us trust Him to the end. All will surely be right."

Adels clasped tightly the hand of her sister but her heart was so full that she could no trust herself to speak. When more composishe saw her kind relative and communicati her good fortune, at the same time tendering three hundred dollars of the money she ha received. This was at first declined, but Adole upon her as a sum justly her due. How light did it make the poor woman's heart. Never before in her life had she looked forward with so much pain to the beginning of a year. One hundred dollars rent would then come due; and there was no way of meeting the demand. Now, the means of paying every dollar she owed was in her possession and there would be a liberal surplus remain

Not until the next morning did Adele oper the piano received in exchange as part payment for her own beautiful instrument, the parting with which had caused her so much pain. The first thing that attracted her atten ion was a sealed note lying upon the keys. On opening she read, with surprise, these words, addressed to herself :-

"My DEAR YOUNG LADY-Though I have ever seen you, and though your history is all anknown to me. I have heard enough to satisfy ne that you have, even thus early in life, met with a painful reverse of fortune. I saw that your beautiful instrument was about being sacrificed for less than a third of its cost, and, as I wanted one, I bought it at a just valuation Let the fact that a stranger was inspired with a feeling of generous regard for one he had never seen, give you confidence in the kind guar-dianship of that Being who is ever watchful over His creatures for good. Even if your path is rough and your sky dark, keep a brave heart. All will come out right in the end.

this strange occurrence; and she could not comprehend it. The reading of the note made her heart glow, and produced the very effect designed by the writer. It directed her thoughts above, and gave her a stronger trust in an over-

ruling and wise Providence. A month elapsed before Adele obtained mother scholar. This one did not come to er residence to receive lessons as did the first; Adele had to go to her house, which was in Spruce street. Something about her interested the family in which these lessons were given, and they soon procured her several more scholars, one of whom was in Walnut street near Broad. Here, an equal interest was felt i Adele. While giving a lesson here, one day, two or three young ladies came into the front parlor. Attracted by the peculiar sweetness of the music teacher's voice, they drew around her, and begged her to sing for them a popular air. Adele complied. They were charmed, ed Florenc and begged of her to sing them another, which

she did. " Have you time to give any more lessons? inquired one of these young ladies,

"Then you shall be my teacher," was au wered. "When can you come " I can give you a lesson to-morrow at eleven

n'elock hour! " Yest,"

The young lady then gave her name, and the number of the house where she lived. On the next day, at eleven o'clock, Adele alled at a house in Arch street, and was shown nto the parior. In a few minutes the young lady appeared. After inquiring her terms, and

"Very well, I will expect you to-morrow."

and moved towards the piane, sweetness and purity of tone I have never seen its superior. And it is as beautiful as it is

asking a few questions, she said, as she arose

While yet speaking she sat down and commenced running her fingers over the keys. Adole had merely glanced at the piano, which was not distinctly visible owing to the room ing darkened. But the moment its tones fell upon her ear also started as if electrified. She would have known them among those given forth by a hundred instruments. So deeply moved was Adele, that when the young lady turned to speak to her, she exclaimed,

"Miss Loring! are you ill!"

Adele made a strong effort to rally herself; but everything reminded her too strongly of remembered instrument, coming to her ears so unexpectedly, touched the fountain of her feel- | Last Rose, once more. I never heard it sung and the clerk had departed, Adele went up to ings. The struggle with herself was all in with such a peculiar, warbling sweetness."

vain; and the gush of pe

The young lady who witnessed Adele's emo-tion, had felt interested in her from the me ment of their first meeting; and now, when she saw her so disturbed, she drow her arm around her, tenderly, and said, in a hindly

"If you are not well, to-lay, Miss Loring you need not mind the lesson. I can begi next week."

Adole gently disengaged herself from the roung lady's arms as soon as she could rally herself. In doing so she replied,

my feelings overcome me as they have done I did not know that they lay so near the sur-face. Hereafter I will control them better." There was a dignity in the manner of Adele,

Seeing of respect; at the same time that it did not chill the emotion of kindness and sym-pathy that had stole into her heart. Adde then noved toward the plane. Her pupil sat down and again touched the keys. How the tones of the instrument, which had, by long familiarity, mingled themselves with all her feelings, thrilled upon every chord of her heart. But she forced back all signs of emotion, and entered upon the task she had come to perform. After the lesson had been given er pupil asked, as a favor, that she would sing for her "The Last Rose of Summer."

Adele took the young lady's place at the iano, and after moving her hands over the keys for a few moments, commenced warbling in a low, sweet voice, the pathos of which was exquisite, the words of that beautiful song The very air of the room seemed pulsating with The first verse was sung steadily. In the second, her tones were low and tremulous.

When friendships decay, And from love's saming circle The gems drop away. When true hearts lie withered, And fund ones are flown, Oh! who would inhabit her voice opened firmly, yet wonderful in its sweetness and expression. But by the time she had reached the last line, it had fallen

" So soon may / follow.

again into a low and tremulous warble, and the concluding words were sobbed rather than All became silent. For a little while Adels sat before the instrument, using every effort to regain her self-possession. Having succeeded, she was about rising, when the young lady, who was standing by her side, suddenly drew

her arm around her neck, and pressed her lips upon her forehead. The young creature's feel-ings were so deeply affected that the act was almost spontaneous.
"Thank you a hundred times," she said, for that sweet song. I wish my brother could have heard you. It is one that he says he never tires of hearing. But you must teach me something of your own skill. I will be a

patient learner. Adele forced herself to smile. Then rising, she thanked the young lady for the kind feelings she had displayed, and promised not to tax them as she had done, in the future.

After parting with Adele at the door, the young lady returned to the parlor, where she was surprised to find her brother. "Why Henry!" said she, "how came you

" let the pame of wonder Florence." return ed the young man, "who is the lady that just ung 'The Last Rose of Summer ! "I am sure I don't know, brother !" return

" Don't know ' Then how came she here !" "She is the new music teacher, of whom I told you

"Indeed! The young lady of whom you "Yes and with not half the enthusiasm that I now feel. The fact is, Henry, I have never met with any one in my life for whom I felt such a spontageous respect and affection. "And one every Thursday at the same She is beautiful; her every movement is grace; and her voice has in it something that goes at mee to your heart. A giance is enough to tell you that the present sphere is a very dif-ferent one from that in which she has been

"She since like an angel. That's all I can say," remarked the young man.

"And looks like one, if the face of an angel ever lies in shadow. "Don't you know anything about her?

What is her name! "Her name is Miss Loring. But beyon! "I have a most charming instrument. For that I know little. She has evidently once moved in the most refined circles. Now she supports herself and a sick sister by teaching music. They are, I believe, strangers in the city, and without friends.

Poor girls'" said the young man When she came in, she seemed cheerful," remarked Florence; "but the moment I went to the piano and ran my fingers over the keys, she became affected to tears. The change was almost instantaneous. And all the time she was here her heart remained so full that I could

perceive a slight tremulousness in her voice whenever she stoke." "When does she come again !" inquired the brother. "She is to give me lessons every Thursday

at eleven o'clock."
"Very well. Then I will hear her voice again. You must ask her to sing for you 'The

Ant

ng man did not forget the day nor rhon Adele was to come again. He with a deeper spell than it had done before. At her third visit, he came purposely into the par-ler while she was there, when Pieresse intre-

When she came the fourth time, he made It a point to drop in again while the music lemon was being reheared. A slight tings covered the rather pale face of Adele, as he bewed to her with a respectful air, and then

ande some pleasant remark.

At her next visit he came in, and asked her if she would not oblige him by singing a cer-

tain song that he mentioned.

She complied; when he thanked her and

Thus, at each new visit, Henry William for it was he, approached nearer and nearer to Adele, yet not in a way to alarm her delicacy. In the meantime, Florence became perfectly is ested with her, and spoke of her so fre-ently and so warmly to her brother, that it s hardly a matter of surprise that, between what he saw and what he heard, Henry Williams found his heart committed in favor of antiful and interesting stranger before he was more than half aware of the tendency

We will not trace, stop by stop, the progress of a passion thus romantically begun. sce, as the reader might very naturally suppose, was a final offer of his hand by brother of Florence. Adele had no reafor declining the offer; particularly, as the young man had no over nice relatives, posse the power of interference, to protest rainet his marriage with a music teacher.

In less than a year from the time Adele was formal to make the sacrifics before mentioned. she stood by the side of Henry Williams when the marriage rite was said, and with her hand gave to him her heart's despeat, heat, and tenwhile the sat alone by his side, the took from bosom a neatly folded note, and placed it his hand. He started in surprise, as he un-

Where did this come from, Adeles " he

De you know who wrote it !" she inquired. looking carnestly into his face.

"You, I wrote it.

"And I received it," murmured the happy

"Y'u You, Adele!" exclaimed Williams. Was that beautiful instrument once yours!" 'It was my father's birth-day present. "Can this indeed be so " returned the young

husband, as he imprinted a kies on the lips of his bride and drew her to his heart

Yes, you were the unknown friend whom Heaven sent with relief at a time when it was

"And for that little act of justice-for it was but inst to pay for your instrument what it worth-Heaven has rewarded me a thou sand fold. How strange it all seems !

"To me it is like a dream, and I fear, some times, that I will awake, " said Adele. No-no. It is no dream, but a sweet reali-

You are already awake."

The New Year came round again. A happy New Year for all. Even Frances, removed to a more congenial home, and her mind relieved from a weight of care, lifted her head like a beautiful flower that had drooped in the flores rays of a necu-lay sun. It was again the of kind remembrances the time when, in every mind, arises the wish to send Adele received many costly prebut none was so prized, none was gift of Florence. It was the former birth-day gift of her father; the beautiful plane, whose past and connected them in lay with the pre-

. . It is the fate of a woman Long to be patient and silent to wait like a ghost

Till some questioning voke dissolves the spall of

Hence is the inner life of se many suffering women Sunless, and silent, and deep, like subterranean

Enusing through caverus of darkness, unboard,

profiles marmara

Fisher Ames said a very wise thing when he said that "there is no such thing as blowing a barrel of gunpowder half way down.

Sirver trifles make the cum of human things And half our misery from our faibles springs Since life's best joys consist in peace and e And few can save, or serve, but all may please 61, let the augentie spirit learn from her A small unkindness is a great offence. large bounties to bestow we wish in vain

Blad all may shun the guilt of giving pain

-Hannah Mere THE HYPOGREY OF DAILY LIFE.-Mr. Brown called in at a neighbor's, and was urged to take supper, which he did, the old lady all the while saying :- "I'm afraid, Mr. Brown, you will not make a supper; you have eaten nothing-do eat come more." ter he had stepped out, he heard the old lady and -" Why, I do deciare I should think Mr. Brown had not eaten any

FARE is no plant that grows on mortal soil. Nor in the glistering full

Set of to the world, not in broad rumor lies. But lives and spreads Decoad by those pure eyes. erol gaigheille he see As he pronounces lastly on each deed,

Of so much fame in Heaven expect thy meed.

BALL-BOOK STATISTICK.-Out of every twenty young men dancing at an evening ers, ten are remarking that the room is not much going on in town just at present, of a kindred character, was originated, and five are repeating the jokes in last week's . And for this reason, even if no other existed,

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, NATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1869.

TERMS

The subscription price of THE POST is De a year advance served to the site by Carriers or 4 seeks a

Persons residing in BRITISH NORTH AMERICA must remit TWENTT-FIVE CENTS in addition to he subscription price, as we have to proper the United

THE POST is be leved to have a larger con

Back combers of THE PORT can generally be ob-

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.-We seem refer to return rejected communications. If the

his medium for advertisements, eveng to its great eiter latine, and the fact that only a limited number are given Advertisements of new looks, new inventions, as other matters of general interest are preferred. Firetes, see head of advertising columns.

TO CHANCE READERS

We call the attention of chance readers of another column. They will see by reading it, we think, that they cannot do better than enroll themselves upon the long list of our enberibers. The \$1,680 story, by the distinguished author, Ms. G. P. R. JAHM, will be of itself worth the price of the paper to alut subscribers. Mr. Ismon's last novel Loup Mostaot's Paos, is now selling in book form for \$1,25. And then, besides, we deeign furnishing THERE STORIES from MARY HOWITT, a Series of BRILLIANT ARTICLES from GRACE GENERATOR, A NOVELET by T. S. ARTHUR, he. Ac., No. Add to these our Mucklians thing that men should be able to see as they ors and Asseveress: Articles, the SELECTIONS gazed Westward, over the Atlantic billows roung bride, as the leaned her head upon his from Formers, Sorners, the Formers and Do-MBSTRO NEWS, THE MARKETS, &c., &c., and our enbacribers will have about rax times the worth of their money. But see Prospectus.

MR. JAMES'S NOVEL.

We designed beginning Mr. O. P. R. James's Novel of "THE CAVALUER" in this number, but we have not the whole of the manuscript in hand yet, and as Mr. James is now in Veniceto which post he was appointed after making his engagement with us-we are fearful of a break, if we should commence, from the accidents of the sea. We therefore think it best to hold on a few weeks, until the balance of the story is in our kands. The reason for the delay is shown in the following letter from Mr.

BRITISH CONSCIATE GENERAL, VENER 22nd November, 1858,

Means, Descent & Peterson GENTLEMEN :- My journey hither has been full of misfortunes, the greatest of which was the loss of all my baggare, together with my m script for more than a month. It arrived that so grateful to her feelings, as the New Year's in time to send you off a number for last week's mail. This, and this only, (together with Mr. Peterson's wish that the manuscript should be pure tenes filed her with remembrances of the copied,) prevented the due transmission of the whole story at once.

Yours, faithfully, G. P. R. JAMES,

UNBALANCED PATRIOTISM

It is somewhat unfortunate for that speci patriotism which finds its developme the building of monuments to distinguished men, and in similar manifestations, that there should be so little wisdom allied with its generosity. No dictate of common sense is more Chang their channels of slowe with entires and imperative, than that which forbids us to house as a comfortable place to lounge away squander upon several efforts, an amount of the winter in, would no longer be a tax upon But in the matter of monument building, and kindred schemes, this common sense tempt. Just consider the facts a moment. have now a Philadelphia monument to Washingten in contemplation -about half the requisite funds being collected, and a corner-stone laid to able-bodied beggars, though they know that tional monument in course of erection at Washington, and, we believe, only about one-third completed-the work all stopped for want of funds, and with a probability of its standing there unfinished for years, if not centuries; standing proclamation to all foreign ambassa dors and visitors, of the unbalanced and childish patriotism of those who attempted it and thus bringing disgrace, through the want of wisdom of a few, upon the whole American peo ple. We have besides, a scheme on foot for sundry Monuments to the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, in Independence Square And now, with these uncompleted monuments on our hands, a fourth project is sprung upon the country, and urgent appeals made to its patriotism to contribute the necessary funds to purchase the Mount Vernon property

If patriotic motives-and patriotic motive alone-were at the bottom of these movements if no selfish desires in individuals to gratify their own pride of public display, and magnify their own personal importance, and promote their own pecuniary and other interes allowed to oversway the undeniable dictates who pretend to be making love to their of plain common sense; it is evident that the lotism of the community would be invoked rm, five are observing that there is to finish one great enterprise, before another, ent, of a kindred character, was originated.

we should have very little sympathy with the

nt attempt to purchase the Mount Vernan properly. But our sympathy is by no me increased when we reflect upon the exercit character of the demands of the present p prictor. Why should the American people prietor. Why should the American people be taxed to enrich Mr. John A. Washington !--What, in fact, do they want with the whole of that that property—and what will they do with it, if they should happen to get it? The tomb, the mansion, and a few acres around them, are all that they need why, then, encumber them selves with the plantation! If the presen will not sell the one without the then let him keep the whole himself-or ped-die out the bones of his great relative to some Yankee speculator, if any such can be found BRITISH NORTH AMERICA | who has the requisite impudence and courage

to embark in such a dangerous venture. As for Washington-thank Heaven!-he at, whose money the heart of all mankind ! What is the whole history of our revolutionary struggle, but his ishable monument, more enduring than brass, aye, than the everlasting hills ! His mo ent is the Country itself—the Republic—the Union! A marble or granite column to per petuate his fame is, really, when properly sidered, almost a kind of mockery. Build mo numents to those whom the nation and man kind may possibly forget-to your Clays, you Websters, your Calhouns -- but, build them, or leave them unbuilt, it is all the same to the name and fame of Washington Do we exaggerate in this matter a particle

Test and guage our words, and you will find And doubtless it is an unspoken this and almost unacknowledged feeling of kind, which has led to the failure of these froquent attempts to embody in some small way Tax Poer to our Prospectus for Next Year in of other, the great and universal reverence -to put the mighty ocean for Washingtonof a nation's gratitude and love into son poor quart kettle. Not because the American people think so little of Washington, but because they think so much, does the money come in so slowly. Mere lip worship, and stone worship, seem flippant and im pertinent After all your fine orations are spoken-sfte all your piles of marble are reared - what have you done in view of Washington's greatness Nothing - and, therefore, in one sense, almost worse than nothing. Could we build him monument which should outshame the talles Pyramid, and jostle the high clouds-some from the English shore something compara ble, in one word, to his greatness—then the patriotism and money of the country might be evoked, and, "like spirits from the vasty deep," not only be called, but come!

But, in view of the paitry demonstration which are attempted, what wonder that the deep soul of the country should smile, as at so much frivolity and flippancy, and, pushing the contribution box aside, say, with all reverence, in the language of the poet,

"Come then expansaive Sittemes, muse his

A Horse or Emptoyment.—A Committee of the Guardians of the Poor, in a recent report,

The Committee cannot but commend to the whole people of Philadelphia the plan of establishing, in connection with the Almshonse, a House of Correction or Workhouse. They have the labor, and every motive of economy and propriety should induce them to bring it into operation. As the accommodations are at present arranged at Blockley, it is now altogether impracticable to effect so desirable an object.—But it behooves this great city to provide other and better for the two classes of paupers they are compelled to support—the able-bodied and all that can work, and the insame. Both these objects can be attained at the Blockley Institution without raising the rates of taxation a single penny. There is enough from to the Blockley estate, which is entirely unproductive, that could be sold off for building lots, to pay all the expense that would be incurred ductive, that could be sold off for building lots, to pay all the expense that would be incurred in building a new Lunatic Asylum, and in changing the Hospital Building into a "House of Correction or Workhouse." The Hospital could then be transferred to the wing now occupied by the lunatics, and a new building would spring up calculated for the treatment of this large and unfortunate class of our fellow-letters.

We trust that the Guardians will be authorzed to take the necessary steps to establish uch a House of Employment. The industrious able-bodied poor would gladly welcome a means of supporting themselves; and the many able bodied but lazy loafers, who resort to the Almsmoney and energy which is searcely requisite the industry of the community. A House of Employment for those who profess that they cannot obtain work, and then the peremptory maxim has been treated with sovereign con- refusal of alms to every able-bodied beggar. We would result in great good to all parties. But until we have a House of Employment, the charitable cannot bring their hearts to refuse to give for some twenty years past. We have a Na nine out of every ten dollars thus given, are worse than wasted, and what Emerson calls wicked alms."

> Is It So STRANGE! -- A Committee of the Phi ladelphia Guardians of the Poor, in contrasting the medical attendance of the poor in Philadel phia and New York, say :-

The number of patients treated at Bellevue, N. Y., is but a triffe over our own, and yet the bills for medicines, exclusive of liquors, amount to \$6,429 86—more than double our expenditures. And yet the per centage of deaths is not so low as at Blockley.

That is, that while here as much medicine is given in New York, the number of deaths is even greater. The Committee seem to think this very strange-some others, including the more intelligent of the medical faculty, will think it very natural.

THE ENGLISH AND MONTGOMERY CASE.-We gave last week the regular telegraphic report ciated press relative to the assault upon Mr. Montgomery. It is only fair this week to add, that Mr. Montgomery denies the upon Mr. Monteon truth of that report—alleging that he simply passed on in silence when Mr. English accosted m, and that the latter then struck him awares from behind. Mr. Montgomery pro-duces certificates from various parties, including his physicians, in support of his state-

Tun Morry Vancor Param.—Well, we have read the first of those articles, which we, in common with the rest of mankind, have been so organily importance to read, in all the daily papers, for several weeks past. And what do we think of it? Why, it is just such an article red to us for astling, w would, in the politest manner possible, have declined burdening the columns of THE Post with. If there are to be fifty-two of such, we pity those who are expected to read them would be a little amusing to hear of Mr. Eve-rett's being offered \$10,000 more, "just to stop writing." But in such a case, we would advise Mr. R. not to accept any such paltry offer. Taking a lesson from his respec fellow citizens and probably present the organ grinders, let him refuse to for any such trifle-and the Blower finally mus into his terms, however hard. Som new folly will probably have to be perpetrate to conceal the failure of the Mount Vernor humbug-which a forty-puffing power wil prove incompetent to save. ture articles will not probably be an improve ment on the first, and good enough in their way, but that their merit will so little warrant the extensive system of puffery and adulation of which they have been made the victims. When we hear at the opening of the show "a great flourish of trumpets," we naturally laugh if only a simple, every day procession, in common habiliments, appears. We have no disposition to throw ridicule upon an ancient and accomplished gentleman like Mr. Everett, but if he himself chooses to forget his proper dignity, in allowing his name and articles to be made the burden of so much purchased puffery. he cannot wonder at others for not remem

CURIOUS CAUSE OF DRATH .- Mr. Morphy, one of the most gifted members of the Spanish bar, ecently died from getting too "tight."

"Not very wonderful that"-many of our

aders will say. But it was wonderful, nevertheless, dear eader-and you should not be so uncharitable to suppose that there can be no other kind of "tightness" than that commonly described by the word-for the "tightness" of which Mr orphy died, was "tightness" of his boots. He went to a dinner party in unusually tight oots-and as a consequence, violent inflamnation supervened, followed by gangrene, which carried the unfortunate gentleman spee tily to his grave. Gentlemen of long and wide and every way clumsy understandings, who are the lass probably most given to tight boots, -as the homely girls are more given to cosmetics, freckle washes and tight lacing than their pretty sisrs will please take notice. But what boots advice or warning in such matters? And there one moral advantage, we confess, in a tight boot, in this age-as it necessarily keeps the wearer clear of the fashionable folly bustering. For it is evident that a tight-booter can never be a free-booter.

HONORABLE TO NORTH CAROLINA, & We per ceive that the Rev. Calvin H. Wiley has been almost unanimously re-elected by the Legislature of North Carolina, Superintendent of the Common Schools of that State. The Legislature is largely Democratic, while Mr. Wiley, though taking no recent part in politics, was formerly an active Whig. But the members of the Legislature—with a good sense and mag-namimity that do them bonor—concluded that party politics should have nothing to do with such an office as School Superintendent, and re-elected Mr. Wiley because he had proved himself to be both a faithful and an efficient officer. Would that this course of conduct were oftener followed by all parties. There is entirely too much party prescription newadays, for the good of the country.

PRETTY GOOD FOR HORACE MANN, -Mr. Mann recently delivered a lecture in this city on "College Life and Influence." A contemporary describes it as a "brilliant production, and quotes a portion of it, in which we find the following passage :-

One of the first and greatest objects to be achieved by the student was, the mastery over his appetites, and he might add that the young man who, amid all the temptations to over-indulge, had learned to practice healthful moderation, was already half a gentleman, half a herowed half a Christone

That is, if we understand Mr. Mann, that such a student is already three haives of a man, or, in other words, a man and a-balf! Pretty good that, for Mr. Mann.

The Atlantic Telegraph wakened up sufficiently the other day, to articulate ' · Henley"-this was about the time that Mr. Henley expected to commence operations with his machine. Since then, according to De Sauty, it has manifested some signs of life, but had no lucid intervals. We are glad to find that De Sauty is still at his post, taking observations :- and the following conundrum occurs to

Why is De Sauty like the Atlantic Telegraph! Harange both have "a great talent for silence."

IMPORTANT TO ALMANAC MAKERS. - A COTTOS pondent, Mr. Daniel Diefenbach, of Krutzerville, Pa., calls the attention of almanac makers to the flaw that a "great number" of them make in their reckoning, when they say that the year 1859 will be, "after the 4th of July, the eighty-third year of American Indepen-They should say, as Mr. Diefenbach points out, the eighty-fourth year-the eighty-third year teing completed on the 3rd of July,

A Commerces.-In our last paper, we called the publisher of a certain New York weekly, a 'two-legged being." We will correct the ex-Any publisher claiming to have for his paper 300,000 readers, and an "unequalcorps of contributors, who is not satisfied with his good fortune, but is continually scheming to get the subscribers and contributors of his neighbors, ought to have, whether he has or not, "four legs, and a snout."

A Hard Case is that of those poor capitalists we read about constantly in the daily papers, with "plenty of money," and "no employment for it." They are to be pitied.

"Ladies American Magazine," professe member of the stald acciety of Friends,

Dearest, come kins me, my lips are yet warm, And my become still pants from the class of thine

The blood dances wildly through each throbbing

But I droop, oh ' I droop for thy kisses again

We would made the remainder, but they are in the same "intense" vein—only a little more so. As the writer, "H. L. C." dates at Germantown, we would respectfully commend her case to the "Monthly Meeting of Friends," at that place. "H. L. C." seems to be "as ardent as a Northern sun (son?) can make her" -and talks a little too freely out of meeting. We would suggest to her, that there are very few young men but what would tire before they had received "four score" kisses. The "over seers" of her society should give her a lecture upon the subject of moderation, as a means of retaining affection and respect. The full soul loathes even the honeycomb, said Solomon, and he had a tolerably ample experience in

OUR NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS. -Our annual Addresses are apt to be very good-though we do say it, "who hadn't ought to"—and that for 1859, on our first page this week, is one of the best we have published. Who do you think wrote it, curious reader—Tennyson, Longfellow or Mrs. Browning? You may guess, it is a secret, at least for the present

It is said that Lieutenant Maury, of the Washington Observatory, has prophesied that we shall have but ten perfectly clear days this

Don't believe a word of it. Did you ever say such a foolish thing, Lieutenant?

In the Prussian standing army of one hundred and twenty-six thousand men, but two soldiers are unable to read, and of two million nine hundred thousand children between the ages of seven and fourteen, at the last census, two million three hundred and twenty-eight thousand were actually attending the schools. thousand were actually attending the

The Emperor Napoleon is said to have de-clared that a war with Austria is not an impossible contingency. The Presse, of Paris, pro-bably believes the rumor, for it had, on the 23d, bably believes the rumor, for it had, on the 23d, an article of great violence, in which, transferring its rancer from England to Austria, it carnestly hopes to see the latter country ravaged by war. The Patrie, on the same evening, also had a violent article against Austria.

Mr. 4am Mas. Barnsy Whilams have been the red, dents of an absurdly enthusiastic ovation at sublin. After playing for a charitable institution, they started for their hotel in their carriage, but the populace, spite of repeated remoustrances, insisted on drawing them home.

Mr. Williams, finding his entreaties in vain,

carriage, but the popular remonstrances, insisted on drawing them home.

Mr. Williams, finding his entreaties in vain, quitted the vehicle, and, with Mrs. Williams, proceeded on foot, saying that he respected his friends too much to permit them to take the place of horses.

The official returns of the French Colonial

The official returns of the French Colonial office show that 16,500 negroes have been obtained by French agents from the eastern coast of Africa, and conveyed to the island of Bourbon, or Reunion. French Guiana has received eight hundred and seventy-two Africans, Martinique five hundred and fifteen, and Gaudalouse six handred and ninetyeight. The louse six handred and ninety-eight. These latter are presumed to have been brought from the west coast. MR. HIRAM TODD, of Northfield, Conn., (a

Ms. Heran Topp, of Northfield, Conn., (a parish in Litchfield, adjoining Watertown.) was killed, on Thursday night last, by his son, Martin Todd. The latter is said to have been, of late, partially deranged. He was making a noise in the house, when his father reproved him, Getting into a rage, he stabbed his father in the abdomen. Mr. Todd survived but a few hours. He was sixty fire warry of are and his

in the abdomen. Mr. Todd survived but a few hours. He was sixty-five years of age, and his son is a man grown. He has been taken to the Litchfield county jail.

Bestessen.—One of the funniest things got up in New ork lately was the excursion of an anger association, in burlesque of the target excursions. Each man carries an auger instead of agun, a Calathumpian band accompanies then, and the exercises consist in walking blindfid to the target and boring a hole through it Not one man in twenty can do it, and the blinders that are made cause a great deal of aprt.

deal of sprt.
TERTH hstadt.—The Lewiston (Me.) Advoate relat, that a citizen of that place, upon raking or morning, missed his teeth, a false et, and aving heard that such articles had set, and aving heard that such arthurs has sometime been swallowed, he made an examination all found them, as he supposed attaching in h throat. Two doctors were sent for, but they-ould not raise them, and proposed cutting acide through the outside. He then set about making his will, and his daughter going ujstairs for the stationery, found the teeth in bureau drawer.

A Bot Romann at Botogna.—A correspondent of the Presse, writing from Bologna, Italy, says "the in broad day, five men, wearing masks, eared the railway depot, compelled the clerks surrender the cash box, lifted it to the doorplaced it in a carriage, and drove away unblested."

THE W. OF THOMAS H. BENTON has not the The W. of Thomas H. Beston has not thus far been ut into executors' hands, because none of tm had been found willing to under-take theask of its administration, and had thereforether formally "renounced," or failtake Geask of its administration, and had therefore ther formally "renounced," or fail-ed to given ds within the proper time. The matter w brought into court, and Judge Pur-cell allow Mr. Montgomery Blair to qualify as executor. He gave bonds in the sum of

Chinese sugane growers of Winnebago county (ill.) was d at Rockford on the 5th instant, (III.) was id at Rockford on the 5th instant, when a lse number of samples of sugar and syrup we offered, comprising a variety of grades, so of which were reported as very line. Twundred gallons of molasses to the acte of cawas mentioned as a fair crop. The cane has n extensively cultivated in Illinois the past, son, and from facts at hand, says the Rockf Republican, it is shown that "syrup and sr are destined to become as staple articles of duction of this State as wheat.

The Stamanum The Charletter ill. Ad-

THE SLAMARKET.—The Charlottesville Advocate saj—The demand for slaves exceeds anything a before witnessed in this country. The priceiven are enormous. From treduct to fifteen lired dollars for men, and from a homeonal size of the production of th thousand hirteen hundred for women, are the limits brich we have known slaves sold in the last days.

in the last days.

It is salisat certificates will be refused to every Lecoton Democrat recently elected to Congress frNew York, and to several of the Opposition account of an informality in the Congress if New York, and to several of the Opposition, account of an informality in the returns—tlandidates in New York City being voted as "Members of Congress," instead of "lesentatives in Congress." This informalitywever, will probably be at once waived by gress, if the certificates are refused.

LABOR POASE OF PRIZE CATTLE.-The Beltast (Irelariews Letter says that Mr. Bar-ret, of Kenly, U. S., has shipped at Derry for Americannest all the prize cattle he could pure at the late royal shows in Eng-land and Fe. The entire stock is valued at \$25,000, onch the freight alone will amount to \$3,00.

PROSPECTUS POR 1868.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST DETOTED TO PERE LITERATURE.

THE NEWS, AGRICULTURE A

G. P. R. JAMES, Esq., MARY HOWITT, GRACE GREENWOOD, T. S. ARTHUR, &c.

The Proprietors of THE SATURDAY EVEN-ING POST would call the attention of the public to their long-established sheet, and especially to their BRILLIANT ARRANGEMENTS for the coming year. Tusp Post is peculiarly adapted to the wants of COUNTRY FAMILIES, as it contains weekly not only a large amount of the Best Literature, but the Latest News, Agricultural Essays and Information, Domestic Receipts, Accounts of the Markets, &c. &c. &c.

In its Literary Department measures have been taken to render the coming year one of Unusual Interest. Determined to obtain for Tuspers of the Section of the Post of the Section of the Country of the Post that could be procured, we have made arrangements with the distinguished author, G. P. R. JAMES, Esq., for the aid of his brilliant and fertile pen. We design opening the year with an Historical Novelet by this gifted author, to be entitled

THE CAVALIER, Br G. P. R. JAMES, Esq.,

Author of "Richallen," "Mary of Burgundy, "The Old Dominion," Ac., &c.

To show that we have begitated at no reasonable expense to procure the very best talent for our-readers, we may be allowed to state that we pay Mr. James for the above Novelet the aum of

\$1,680.001

na amount which, though large is simply in accordance with the usual rates that Mr. James's high reputation enables him to command. We may further add that Mr. JAMES WILL WRITE EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE POST.

In addition to "THE CAVALIER," we have already secured

THREE STORIES from MARY HOWITT a lady whose name and literary abilities are pro-bably known wherever the English language is

bany known markers state that GRACE GREEN.

We may further state that GRACE GREEN.

WOOD, the popular American authoress, will contribute regularly to our columns. A Series of Articles from her brilliant and graceful pen has been arranged for, to be entitled

CITY SIGHTS AND THOUGHTS: BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

In this Series, which will probably run through the whole year, our readers may and rary treat of no common character.

A NOVELET, BY T. S. ARTHUR:

our readers' and the public's old and approved friend, has also been engaged to add to the trea-cures of the New Year. Our admirable weekly LETTERS FROM PARIS

which have been so well received by our readers

will also be continued. a
In addition to the names of G. P. R. JAMES,
MARY HOWITT, GRACE GREENWOOD, and T. S. ARTHUR, we may mention MRS. M. A. DENISON. MISS EMMA ALICE BROWNE. FLORENCE PERCY." MISS MARTHA RUS. SELL, and the Author of MY LAST CRUISE. as among the regular contributors to The Post The productions of many other writers, of course will at intervals grace and adorn our columns

CHOICE SELECTIONS

of all kinds, from the BEST FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SOURCES, shall continue to be, as heretofore, a leading feature of our paper. The Stories, Essays, Sketches, Agricultural and Scientific Facts, &c., &c., obtained in this way for the readers of The Post, are among the most instructive as well as inderesting portion of 1/8 comments. IN THE CREAM of the PERIODICAL LITERATURE OF THE BRITISH BLEES being thus given the statement of the PERIODICAL LITERATURE OF THE

Theresting portion of its contents. THE THEIR CREAM of the PERIODICAL LITERATURE OF THE BRITISH ISLESS being thus given to our readers. While The Post thus presents Literary attractions of the very highest order—designed for a more intelligent class of readers than those who take delight in the "blood and murder" and "sawdust" literature of the "flash weeklies"—it does not neglect those departments that the Family Circle equally requires. It publishes weekly AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES—the NEWS, FOREIGN, DOMESTIC and CONGRESSIONAL—Receipts useful to the Housekeeper and the Family Circle the Receipts useful to the Housekeeper and the Family Circle of the Receipts useful to the Housekeeper and the Family Circle of the Receipts useful to the Housekeeper and the Family Circle of the Receipts useful to the Housekeeper and the Family Circle of the Receipts useful to the Housekeeper and the Family Cream of the Receipts useful to the Housekeeper and the Family Receipts useful to the Rece

r; many of them worth more than the cost of a year's subscription—Riddles and Problems— Markets—Bank Note List, &c., &c., &c.

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TERMS (CASH IN ADVANCE.)

SINGLE COPY \$2.00 A.YEAR. Four Copies. \$5,00 as year. Eight, " (and one to getter up of Club.) 10,00 " Thirteen, (and one to getter up of Club.) 13,00 " Twenty. " (and one to getter up of Club.) 20,00 "

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DEACON & PETERSON, No. 132 South Third Street, Philadelphia. 28 Sample Numbers sent Gratis to Any One when Requested.

ng- To EDITORS .- Editors who give the above one insertion, or condense the material portions of it for their editorial columns, shall be entitled to an exchange, by sending us a marked copy of the paper containing the advertisement or notice.

A Miss SARAH COFFNAN, daughter of Mr. Jo

seph Comman, of Shenandoun county, committed suicide on the 20th ult., by taking arsenic The Rockingham Register says the reason as signed for the act is, that she had unfortu-nately promised two young gentlemen to mar-ry them.

ry them.

Tur Corrox Cror.—The minimum estimates at the South of the present crop, have at last been raised to 3,500,000 bales, and the maximum to 3,600,000 bales—a very small range for the estimates so early in the season.

A men joke is told at the expense of ex-Senator Foote, who has recently adopted a very clever disguise, i. e., dyeing his beard and wearing a black wig. Arriving at his old stumping ground, Jackson, Miss., the other day, he was rejected as an impostor by the Democracy, who knew Foote by his silvery heard and bald cranium. INTERESTING TO MASONS.—The Bishop of Bue-

INTERESTING TO MASONS.—The Bishop of Bucnos Ayres, it is stated, has excommunicated all
Free Masons, and declared their doctrines incompatible with those of the Catholic Church.
In consequence, the clergy have exhorted
from the pulpit, the wives and children of
Free Masons to quit them, and their servants
to denounce them.

Joan, a slave, belonging to Senator Fitzpatrick, brought his cotton crop to Wetumpka
on last Saturday, and sold it to Bryan & Cater
for one hundred and staty dollars, in clean
cash.

John Joans of Dancerille, Term bellether

us Jones, of Dancyville, Tenn., killed him-John Joses, of Dancyville, Tenn., killed himself a few days ago, because a coquette in that place had promised her hand in wedlock to two young men, and appointed Thursday, the 16th inst., when both were to be made happy Jones died despairing, but as ardent in his attachment to the girl as ever.

The Northwest.—Seven States, Ohio, Illi-

ment to the girl as ever.

The Northwest.—Seven States, Ohio, Illimois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota, poli 1,283,000 votes, or one hundred thousand votes more the fifteen southern States, three times as many as New England, and nearly a third of the whole vote of the Union.

Love demands little else than the ower to feel and to require love.—Jean Fou

LETTER FROM GRACE GREENWOOD, glow, also

COLDWATER Michigan, Dec. 18, 1858.

ditor Saturday Evening Post. DEAR Sin:—As the time approresume my pleasant relations with your realers, I find myself in circumstances which promise very little for their entertainment.

I have failed to report myself to you for some time part, for the reason that I had nothing cheery to say, and feared to trust to my small of Mark Tapley's invaluable virtue, for putting a pleasant face on unpleasant things. But now, finding that I must define my position, and reveal my whereabouts, in justice to you, who have done me the honor to make my unications a feature in the prospectus of new volume, I will "make ast of it," and own up to something which, though rather a misfortune than a crime, save in the stern eyes of modern dietetic reformers. and alas! too common to be a signal disgrace. am always more or less asham Perhaps I should say illnesses, for I have not been a constant occupant of bed, so far, or easy chair—I have had some flattering seasons of re-itoration—some "pretty well, I thank you" intervals. The last two months have been with me a perfect see-saw between convales-cence and relapse. I stopped here about the middle of October, intending to spend ten days, or a fortnight at the utmost, with my relatives, and since then have never seen the time when I could safely undertake my long journey to the east, until now, when the weather bids fair favorable, and I am feeling almost like my old self. I lay a great deal of my illness to the singularly bad and changeful weather we have had throughout the fall, and for the winter A friend here, who is something of a Yankee Boythorne, never uses any milder terms in speaking of it, than "infernal" and diabolical." We had, last month, over twen ty days of rain-and this month we have had every extreme-severe cold, tempest, sultry warmth, and heavy fog. What constitution could stand such a season? Uncle Sam's might-it has stood some hard shocks, sudden changes and fierce extremes : but I must confess that mine succumbed.

Early next week, I hope to turn my face Philadelphia-ward; but I don't know. I can say, as once said a good old Yankee dame, with a sigh of doleful resignation,—"I have larned not to lot upon nothing." My repeated disappointments have cruelly cut into my "will power," and made me cautious as to how I lay plans and make promises. I now add a Dec Volente to every plan for the future.

My illness has been nothing very serious itself I bollers though the cause of much seriousness in me-not altogether, I fear, of the sanctifying kind. I belong, as you well know. to that class of "quick spirits" to whom, ac cording to the poet, "quiet is a"—something "not to be mentioned to ears polite;" and what quiet is like the forced quiet of illness? Oh, it is prison and bonds and stripes to me! I am always desperate and rebellious under this sort of discipline—which, I suppose, may be the wherefore I am getting so much of it

Provoking, isn't it that instead of stirring, cheerful "City Thoughts," I should be giving country complainings and sorrowfu

In the place of "City Sights," I can only sketch you a large, thriving Western village— very like most other Western country towns, except that it boasts an unusual number of trees and amount of shrubbery, which, in the summer, make it exceeding pleasant and cool; a wide circle of cultivated prairie, surrounded by a line of forest land, the timber of which is thick and so even in its growth, as to seem, as I look out upon it now, like a solid, black

In the outskirts of the town, where I no am, all is strangely quiet and still, and as I look from my chamber window, away over the level, snow-covered plain, I can almost fancy we are alone on one of the far prairies of the

But this is by no means a lonely or dull place for those who are "up and doing, with a HEART for any fiste." The society here is peculiarly social and lively, and there have been an aggravating number of pleasant evening parties and gay sleigh-rides, since the winter came in, and I have been laid on the shelf of in-

It is a place endeared to me by most tender and sacred associations -as the birth-place of my little daughter, and as the death-place of a ties of affection, and kindred. No amount of pain, or disappointment, or intolerable weather can utterly wean me from it. And moreover, though the climate of Michigan has not used me kindly, this time, I shall go bome with no ill-will against the beautiful State, whose very excess of humidity, so unfriendly to me. clothes plain and wood with the freshest grass and most luxuriant foliage, and nourishes magnificent harvests :- whose very chills and evers are born on the seday borders of fairy. like lakes-or amid tangled wildernesses of bloom and fragrance, and red seas of waving

The poet counseleth us to

" Learn to labor and to wait."

I have learned during this late experience of lying on my oars, and letting my cance drift down the sluggish tide of uneventful days, how much harder it is "to wait," than "to Hour after hour, as I have sat with weak folded hands, in mine easy chair, with spirit uneasy, have I thought of the poets, artists and authors I have known-men and women "with a mission"—envisble tollers with great thoughts and truths, with the spirit beauty and art-happy slaves of a passion and a purpose, patient bearers of the world's most precious burdens; and I have thought of as at work-all at work. Of the Brownings, putting divine toil into their very dreams and reveries, and building them up into noble structures of song-reversing the riddle of Samson, and bringing strength out of sweetimmortal vigor from the dolci fur niente of Italian life:—of William Page, studying with all the devous and passionate enthusiasm not and passionale enthusiasm information in the most secret mystics, into the most secret mystics, into the most secret mystics, into the most secret mystics of RACE GREENWOOD. In the distribution of the town itself continues to keep its so migus private and if the town itself continues to keep its so migus private and if the town itself continues to keep its so migus private and if the town itself continues to keep its so migus private and if the town itself continues to keep its so migus private and if the town itself continues to keep its so migus private and itself continues to keep i teries of art and nature—making his canvas to

glow, almost pulpitate with life:—of Charlotte Cushman, filling the stage with the grand sweep and manly altitude of her genius; or studying life, in the live society of London or Rome:-of the Howitts, working over with pure, tireless hands, and hearts inspired with pure, tireless hands, and hearts inspired with penerous enthusiasms:—of sweet Anna Mary Howitt, only laying down the penell, to take up the pen—painting nature with the one, human life with the other, in exquisite, feminine Mr. Editor of the Post: touches, which are but the levely transparent disguises of genius and power:—of her artist-friend, Madame Rodishon—scenery-hunting through strange countries, or in the mountains and gorges of Wales, or along the lanes and lake-sides of beautiful England—or standing at her easel, dashing the essence of a thousand wild and levely scenes upon her canvass :—of Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Oliphant, Miss Mulock, Mrs. the duter time and of fibres of wool or flax, threads of the boats of the Lyons washerwomen from their dexterous, womanly fingers:—of James, the chivalric, gliding over the canals and lagunes of Venice, in his gondola, not idly, but industriously dreaming of the past-of knightly combats and courtly splenders:—of Albert Smith, nightly making his jolly, rattling journey from London to Chamouni, and ascending Mont Blanc, that stupendous ice-dome which dwarfs St. Peter's to a mole-hill:—of Charles Mackay, always busy, genial and happy-singing at all his work—sweating songs at every pore:—of Dickens, author, editor, actor, and mily man, -- in every capacity, with his hands full to overflowing: -of Longfellow and Lowell, working away bravely, yet showing no ink mark on their hands—the sign manual of lesser bards-no knotted thought in the brow, no vulgar "fine frenzy" in the eye :- of "Autocrat" Holmes, sitting very quietly at his easy toil, working out exquisite provocatives of mirth and melancholy,—with the prophecy of delicious tears, which shall yet wet our cheeks, glistening in his eyes, and now and then, ow chuckle, the father of a thousand hearty laughs, breaking from his lips :- of Whittier, even in his idlest moods, deeply pondering the destinies of humanity and the purposes of God-and working on, in the spirit's hidden and serone ways, with nature and the divine:of Bayard Taylor-measuring old kingdon with his free, republican stride, and harvesting rich classic fields with the broad, keen sweep of his observant eyes:-of Harriet Ho bravely chiseling out her own womanly enthusiasms, in the very shadow of the brighte works of art, at Rome-giving to the yearning and aspirations of feminine genius, which too often by reason of unfriendly conditions, pass away, as "airy nothings," not only "a local habitation, and a name," but enduring formmaking of the lovely illusive ideals of youth, fair realities, beautiful petrifactions,-Or, I think of her, as sweeping over the Campagna, a dashing little Amazon, her spirited face all aglow with health and hope, and the reflected

"a laughing light of flowers" over the dust of ruined palaces.

This mention of my artist-friend brings n

the tombs, and throws

to a subject which I intended to touch upon in ne of my letters of last autumn-but did not. I do not remember whether you published it. but in several papers I then saw a biography of Harriet Hosmer, copied from "The Englishwe-man's Journal," of London. It is very full, quite minute indeed, but I remarked one strange omission, which as far as I can, I would like to supply.

"Honor to whom honor is due,"—and in naming the friends, advisers and helpers of Miss Hosmer in her artistic career, it is certainly not just to omit all mention of Miss Char lotte Cushman. I happen to know that Miss Cushman strongly advised Miss Hosmer's going to Rome when, and as, she went. I first me Miss Hosmer in Pavis in the autumn of 1852, where by previous arrangement, we both joined Miss Cushman, accompanied her to Italy, and resided with her, in a private household of which she was the head, throughout the

Miss Cushman loved and admired her clove countrywoman-and with her it is pouliarly true that " out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." She interested all who frequented her charming house, in the history and character of the young American sculptor, who soon became as much of a lioness in artis-

LETTER FROM PARIS.

Too Meen or a Good Thino-As Infinial BESTUDAY-MINIATURE MONABOSISS IN RUSSA-A PORSIDER TOPIO-A PARTY OF PRICEIPS-THE LARDS OF THE RIBES SUN.

Paris, November 25, 1858.

The welcome rains of the last week have not the one hundred and fifty years which have clapsed since measurements of their height during the autumn just ending,) but have induced many of the excitable rivers of the middle and southern portions of France to set up sudden little inundations which naturally alarm Mrs. Hall, and Miss Pardoe, sitting at their writing dasks, as diligently as English dames of recovered from the frightful innudations of olden time sat at their spinning-wheels- three years ago. The Rhone has been driving their moorings, and dashing them to pieces against the bridges; the Doubs has flooded a broad line of meadows along nearly its entire length; and all the cellars of Besancon are filled with water. The northern countries of Europe are bound in ice; a party of young men, who persisted in crossing the Great St. Gothard last week, in spite of warnings, have perished in the snow; and Rome has just been ounded by a heavy snow-storm, being the first time within the memory of men and hisyear in the Rternal City. Here the weather is cold and raw; with every appearance of the approach of the snow which renders Paris so particularly blue nosed and unhappy.

The Court is still at Complegne, where ve rious royal and noble visitors are just now staying. The abundance of the game on the preserves of this old hunting-estate has been already alluded to in these letters, as also the Emperor's passion for field-sports. At one of the recent shooting-parties there, no less than eleven hundred head of game were killed; and of this number, one hundred and seventynine were brought down by the Emperor him self, who, on this occasion was "the death" of 54 pheasants, 28 hares, 26 partridges, 3 fawns, 8 woodcocks, and 60 rabbits.

Hunting and shooting, however, are not the amusements enjoyed by the Imperial party in the sylvan seclusion of Compleyne. Theatrical performances, balls, &c., take place there with great eclar, their Majesties passing the evening in the midst of their guests. The Emperor is always closeted with his Ministers by eight o'clock in the morning; breakfasts with the Empress and a "select few" of the guests, specially invited to that honor, and spends the afternoon in hunting, door stalking, iding, or some other equally active amus ment, in which he is joined by most of his guests. Every day, a little before the hour of dinner, all the visitors assemble in one of the drawing rooms. The Emperor and Empress enter this room just before the time for sitting down to dinner, address a few words to som of the persons present, and then proceed to the dining room, followed by the entire party, in the order of precedence intimated by the

chamberiains.

The Empress's birth-day occurred last week, and was, of course, duly celebrated, with mass, a reception of functionaries, a review which she and her lady-visitors witnessed from balcony overlooking the court in which the military were paraded under the orders of the Emperor, a magnificent dinner, and a grand illumination of the park, which was thrown open during the evening to the public. Queen Christina, who is now in Paris, visited her former subject, but present equal, in the course of the day; and the Countess Montijo, (the Empress's mother) who, on the strength of her daughter's elevation, has been building herself an extra splendid palace in Madrid, opened her new abode to the great world, giving a most

sumptuous entertainment in honor of the day. Curious are the shiftings of the European Kaleidescope: the elevations of the lower and the depressions of the higher being equally unexpected and equally odd. While the beautiful daughter of a Spanish grandee (born four years after her papa's decease, and consequently looked upon as an interloper by her affecionate relatives up to the period of the romantic elevation which has caused that nest of duchesses and marchionesses to rally round her as the culminating glory of their house,) has been raised by a caprice of Fortune to the that Miss Hosmer became known to Mr. Gibson, her master in art, and her kind and constant friend.

It is some, which said rumor, however, being most likely unfounded. Most of the States of Europe have, in woman. She has also, as those who know her best, best know, strong and generous affections;—so she still cherishes for the artist, in moint of fame, and no longer needs herefostering care, the sisterly, almost material inbrest she once felt for the ambitious, original, brace, yet simple, hearty and fun-loving girl—the "Hatte Hosmer," of Watertown.

Miss Cushman has now a permanent winter residence at Rome, and most of your readers, but I have been a good dead disturbed by the research insters, and most of your readers, but I have been a good dead disturbed by the research insters the son, she dead disturbed by the research insters to you, and most of your readers, but I have been a good dead disturbed by the research insters the son, her master in art, and her kind and constant friend.

Chinese wore it before the Tartars compelled them to shave their crowns, and to wear only their long talls as they do at present. Some of in turn, coveted the town of Monaco, which, with its harbor, and the rocky hill that commands the bay, is now all that recapt their faces from the sun, They use to whom it belongs; but the Princes of Monaco have steadily refused, through four hundred parts of the country and their food their locks and the rocky whill that commands the bay, is now all that recapt their faces from the sun, their faces from the sun, they use for various fashion and material, which we the research in the control faces from the sun, they use to whom it belongs; but the Princes of Monaco have their faces from the sun the and a symmy, breaking, as it does, the opposite process at Rome, and has lavited by friend.

It is former, to make it her home.

This may seem an uninportant natter to you, and most of your readers, but I have been an uninportant natter to you, and most of your readers, but I have been an uninportant natter to you, and most of your readers, but I have been an uninportant nature to you and most of your readers, but I have been an uninportant nature to you and most of your readers, but I have been a former to compute a law, and most of your readers, but I have been a former to compute a law, and most of your readers, but I have been a former to compute a law, and most of your readers, but I have been a former to compute a law, and most of your readers, but I have been a former to compute a law, and most of your readers, but I have been a former to compute a law, and most of your readers, but I have been a former to compute a law, and may be a former to compute a law, and may be a former to compute a law, and the section of the computers of the computer of

achieved only through the sid of the gambling control them. The Coronns dress from head to can give the following as a capit while furnishing a pecuniary subsidy to his comply coffers, is the means of disseminating a upper garment is something like the French rated, as they generally are: few gold pieces among the starrelings of the freek-cost, and is fastened round the waist by town. Unimportant as is now this funny little pretence of an independent sovereignty, its existence is so strictly guaranteed by the provisions of former treaties—made when the State of white leather, and they wear a broad hat of black horsehair, made very high in the crown to take their hair, which is tied in a knot at the sions of former treaties—made when the State to take their hair, which is tied in a knot at the of which it is now the sole vestige was a notice—top of the head. The women also wear trowable item in the European confederation—the its ruler could not surrender his miniature sovereignly, even were he disposed to do so. The Pres Cities of the North, the tiny Republic of San Marino on the eastern shore of the Papal yellow; women between twenty and thirty dominions, and the little kingdom of Man in the Irish Sea, (which retained the shadow of its independent jurisdiction, and boasted of its "King of Man," until scarce a century ago,) are curious examples of local organizations or of tradition amidst the political influ that must eventually swallow them up.

In striking contrast with the tiny "princi the princely house of Lightenstein, whose inst deceased. The domains of this house con sist of over 104 square miles, being as large as the entire Grand-Duchy of Oldenburg, and twice the extent of the Duchy of Brunswick. The Prince is a sovereign member of the Ger-manic Confederation, though the principality of Lichtenstein is not much more important than that of Monaco, being but three square miles in extent, a little patch bounded by men to the federal army, and its entire revenues amounting only to 5,500 forins; while

nues amounting only to 5,000 forms; while those of its ruler's private estates, in Austria, Prussia, and Saxony, are estimated at 1,40,000 forms, all of which, with the sovereign dominion over the pocket-handkerchief of a State aforesaid, now pass into the hands of Prince John, eldest son of the decessed, a young fellow still in his minority.

Passing from the smallest to the largest of European States, we learn from the Gaeste de Seaut, of St. Petersburg, that the Emperor has approved the statutes of the company recently formed in that city for improving the dwellings of the working-classes of that Capital, and at whose head is the Prince of Mecklenburg Strellits. The Emperor takes the warmest interest in this reform, and all the public functionaries of the city have been ordered to forward the views of the Company to the utmost of their power. The Gaeste de St. Petersburg contains an article on the affair of the "Charles Georges," and on the subject of immigration in general, expressing almost identically the opinions set forth by the French Emperor in his recent letter to Prince Napoleon, though the Russian pournal could not have had cognizance of this letter at the date of its article.

Part of this letter at the date of its article.

QUANTUM.

QUANTUM.

QUANTUM.

QUANTUM.

QUANTUM.

Converses or a Table-Mover.—How rus present pour long time, and the increased on in promisery notes, to be increase, such as there or five pare can be made to the increased on the property of a damage for the able on the affair of the decision in the mount of its believers. His believers, His the best of part of the mounty loaned; and it is therefore the statutes of the company recently decision.

Recently, Mr. Paline came to this city, mainly for the purpose of convincing Mr. Coles, a former medium, who has recently concluded the provincing Mr. Coles, a former medium, who has recently concluded the provincing Mr. Coles, a former medium, who has recently concluded the provincing Mr. Paline came to this city, mainly for the purp of this letter at the date of its article. The French being now engaged in expending

a portion of their superfluous activity in a war upon Cochin China, in whose dominions some of their missionaries are said to have been illused, we are being favored with much new known region. It appears that Cechiu China, not having been separated from China proper until some centuries after the Christian era, the features of its inhabitants, and most of their customs, their writing, their social and religious ceremonies, show their Chinese origin; a resemblance which is most strongly marked in the Northern Provinces. Marriages, funerals, and processions are conducted in the same manner in both countries. Their religious superstitions are identical; making offer ings to idols, consulting oracles, and having recourse to charms for the cure of disease. Their articles of food, and modes of cooking, are the same; they have the same musical in struments, the same games of chance, and are equally addicted to the training of cocks and quails for fighting. The language of Cochin China is scarcely intelligible to the Chinese, although the written characters in use in the two countries are the same. In both countries the system of moral conduct is based on the teachings of Confucius; but the Cochin Chiness trouble themselves very little to put these achings into practice; and whereas these precents are written up in letters of cold in the houses and streets of China, they are seldom seen in Cochin China. The Chinese are cold, reserved, silent, and grave : the Cochin Chinese are very lively, talking incessantly, and open and familiar in manner. The habits of the latter, since they separated from China, have pinnacle of human greatness, States, as well as greatly changed; they no longer wear the people, have slidden down from the heights of thick shoes, large satin boots, and wadded stuff who soon became as much of a lioness in artisof affection, and kindred. No amount of
or disappointment, or intolerable weather,
or disappointment, or in through Miss Cushman, directly, or indirectly, naco, which rumor has just been declaring top of their head, in the way in which the a likely and very tractable young fellow that Miss Hosmer became known to Mr. Gib- that Russia is about to purchase from its sove- Chinese wore it before the Tartars compelled A NATIONAL CONVENTION OF GAMBLESS.—The La-

sers, but not so broad as those of the men ; and their petticeats of silk or linen vary in color according to the age of the wearer. Young girls wear pink; newly married women come out in wear violet; above that age they wear white. We can equal the recipe of the Assertion. Whether the fair sex is less fastidious in Corea than in Karope, on the score of the revealment of age, we are not informed, and are therefore left in a state of painful uncertainty as to the average truthfulness of the indications furnished by the toilet of the Corean belles on this important subject. Women of the lower classes, who enjoy the privilege of going where they will, content themselves with petticoats reaching to the ankle; but the female nobility, who never leave their apartments, wear them trailing on the ground. It would appear, from the most recent accounts, that "Crinoline," which has forced its despotic sway on the greater part of womankind—from the immates of the English work-houses and jails, who have stunk out their petticoats with her petticoats with her petticoats with her petticoats with her complaint known by that name. Thus it may be seen that, what between red caster that which will enable him to dely the most chilling blasts of winter." out their petticoats with bars of iron "crib-bed" from their bedsteads, to the North American squaws, who have distended their blanintroduced its tyrannic sway among the rice-water-drinking population of the Corea.

QUANTUM.

would not leave the room until they had taken up the carpet.

Mr. Paine, finding that he could not stave off an examination, finally acknowledged that the whole thing was a fraud; that he had cheated, not only on this occasion, but from the beginning; his wife and his most intimate friends, as well as his numerous converts, having been the dupes of his premeditated deception.

The consistion consists of third super friends, as well as ins numerous convertes, may viring been the dupes of his premeditated deception.

Mr. Coles stated these facts in the Spiritual Conference, on Wednesday evening, in the presence of Mr. Paine; and, after he had concluded, the bogus medium got up, publicly acknowledge the fraud, and defended it on the ground that the end justifies the means. He believed that the great share of the reputed spiritual phenomena is sham, although he was of opinion that some of them are real. He stood commended to his own conscience, and counted it among his treasures in heaven that he had charged nothing, sithough small presents had, from time to time, flown into his earthly coffers; his labor had been one of love. He had resorted to deception in order to meet deception, and ultimately expose it.

Having defended his course, Mr. Paine exhibited a piece of No. 2 wire, as the veritable apparatus by which he had moved tables and converted hundreds to Spiritualism.—Woresater (Mass.) Hep.

The conscituon consiste of dispersion of the spiritual inches thick, weighing about severages tons; they are in box referce, with sculpture in the consection, with sculpture in the surface, with sculpture in the curse in box refers a last why side, they measure seven feet spices they are in box refers a he held they measure seven feet stimeles thick, weighing about seven feet spices tons; they are in box refers on the part in the part of the boy for action as the third, weighing about seven feet such in the relieve in the surface, with sculpture in the cents in the British Museum.

Refers to be refer to head the passage and fineles. They are they are they are in box refers to in the British Museum.

Refers to be refer to he thick, weighing about seven feet as his they are in box refers to be the stimule state in the passage of the she discovered the surface of the spiritual she had been one of the spiritual she with the passage and funding the spiritual she with the passage and funding the spiri

The Stave Carso of the Wanderer.—The Augusta Despatch has the following:

"We learn, on good authority, that the original cargo consisted of 420, and that not one of them died or was seriously ill on the passage. It is supposed that the Wanderer acted only as a decoy beat, and that the vessel that brought them is at large. Citizens of our city are probably interested in the enterprise, and those brought up the river are supposed to be their share of the spoils, and have been distributed on their plantations. It is quietly hinted that this is the third cargo landed by the same company during the last six months.

"One of our citizens has bought a slave from the lot recently landed just below the city, for which he paid \$250. He is a stout boy, about fourteen years old, and considerable curiosity has been manifested this morning to see the distinguished visitor."

distinguished visitor.' "
The Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer says:

con gives the following as a cap for distilled liquors, especially rated, as they generally are:—

"Put three or four lumps of sugar, with half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, in a tumbler, and fill up with hot water; when the sugar is dissolved, drink. It is not only pleasant to the painte, but warms the whole body more effectually and quicker than spirits. Those of

To the above, the Evening Bulletin adds ;-

On the 8th ult., during a heavy gale, a sea struck the U. S. mail steamship Ariel, instantly killing Captain Ludlow, and severely injuring the second officer and two seamen. The first officer was also slightly bruised.

JUDIN PALMER, of one of the districts of Minnesota, has decided that the increased rate of interest, such as three or five per cent, per menth, agreed on in promissory notes, to be paid after the note is due and unpaid, is legal and collectable. The ground of the decision is that the increased interest is to be looked upon in the nature of a penalty or a damage for the nonfulfillment of a contract, rather than as interest for the money loaned; and it is therefore not a violation of the Unry Law. The Supreme Court is yet to pass on this singular decision.

The rumor that Lords Grosvenor and Ca galestice.

the ancestral splendors of their line.—St. Poul's
Planeer, 7th.

Microsoper Lavues Movosa.—A paper, called
the "Layman's Advocate," has been started
in New York city, to advocate a change in the
policy of the Methodist hijscopal Church,
whereby laymon will be constitutionally admitted on equal rights with clergymen to its legislative and judicial bodies.

A Wisserr Passer,—Mr. James Lennox has
presented to the New York Historical Society a
collection of Assyrian marbles, from Nineveh.
The collection consists of thirteen slab, averaging about seven feet square and sig or eight
inches thick, weighing about seven@sen tons;
they are in bur relieve, with sculpfure in the
cunsiform character, and as the thirteen places
stand side by side, they measure seventy-two
foet six inches. They are duplicates of these
in the British Museum.

Karssavac Casw.—The Megaphis (Tenn.)
Ragle and Enquirer tells of a farmer, in that
vicinity, who sold a yoke of oxen for a fifty
dellar bill. He put the bill in his tobacco box,
and the ensuing night he yaked up, and want-

Phon California and Omnos.—The address of U. S. Special Agent Nugent to the citizens of the United States in British Columbia, is con-aldered as insulting to the British authorities, is generally condemned by Americans, and has indignation of the British inhab tauts. Mr. Nugent was at San Francisco, pre-pared to depart for Washington.

The census of Oregon estimates the number of inhabitants of that Territory at 42,850, and

of inhabitants of that Territory at 42,850, and the number of voters 9,000.

The Legislature of Oregon met on the 6th. Mr. Donglass was inaugurated as Governor. The Governor of British Columbia has issued proclamations revoking the Crown Grant to the Hudson Bay Company—organizing a Colonial Government—legalizing his previous acts, and adopting the laws of England.

Tickets for passage by the Teheuanteper route sold at a premium at San Francisco. severe earthquake was experienced on t 26th ult., accompanied by a gale of wind and weather

Col. Fremont has ejected the Mercedes Mining ompany. Much excitement was created at San Joa ain by the finding of diamonds, rubies and

opais.

The law proceedings against the New Almaden Quicksilver Company had occasioned den Guicksilver Company had occasioned some excitement throughout the State, and the people had resolved to memorialize the Guvernment to permit the working of the mines

WRITTEN AT TRENTON FALLS. BY PANNY REMBLE

PROM A NEW YOL. IN PRESS BY TICKNOR & PIELDS

When first I steed upon this rocky ledge, And eager leaning from the dissy edge, Gased breathless in the caldron w

Love held my hand, and bade me nothing fear, For life and youth, and joy, and hope, wer

And death and servey could not come me near

Ch, God! how full of happiness I stood! Looking into the open that were my day, and falt my soul, borne like that rushing & In addying tumulte of delight away.

When part I came unto this water's brink, A devil dragged me ruthless toward the wave, And bowed my head, and bade me plungs, and aink, And thrust me downward to that hide

grave ; "Oo down ! into that clamorous death, Crying, "On down! into that ciamorous trailors. That leaps, and rolls, and roars, to swallow

For what hast thou to do with living breath The hast outlived all life but agony

Ch. God ! how full of misery I lay On the grim margin of that dreary well, Of love, and hope, wretchedest castaway,

But I have lived to come and stand again On the wild torrent's brim, with soul seren And watch the feaming amber pour amain Itown the steep chasm its glorious golden sh And by my side Heaven's holy angel stood, And in my heart the peace of Heaven shone And as I gazed on the fair, fearful flood,

My spirit sought the footstool of God's throne Oh, God ' be blest, that all thy floods have gone Over my head — that bitterness is pact—
Oh, God! be praised, that though I stand alon
I stand upon Thy steadfast rock at last!
Dear God! be thanked, that Thou hast let

live And healed my heart, and saved my soul alive

SAVING LITTLE: WASTING MUCH.

& Story that Husbands may take to Heart,

People shock their heads at the marriage too old, too grave (some said austers others sullen) and she was too young and too inexperienced to understand herself. pity, they said, that the father allowed it; but he was such a carcless, indifferent, good-fornothing fellow, that he was neither guide nor father to har, and did not trouble himself as to what became of her. Therefore, some among the friends took the other side, and thought anything good which should rescue her from vial home, and give her that protection and respectability, which she scarcely from her father, with his dyed hair and padded mats: out all day and up all filling his house with strange men, of questionable hauts and associations. The Ayes had it, and the marriage preparations quiet dreams of peace and home, and drew out for herself the plan of her housekeeping, which was to be so wonderfully perfect and complete; and pictured the delight that she should find in the order and regularity of her married life, and was contented, satis

Percy Clarke himself, though he was grave and somewhat stern to those with whom he had no special connection, had been a devoted son to that unlovable old mother of his; and was not that a guarantee for Annie? Then, how calm and uniform he was in his manner to her; and this was much to a timid, meerved nature, such as Annie's; whose nerves had been sarred by her father's noisy life and dissolute, imperative ways, and to whom that whirlwind of assignate demonstrative insatiable love which novelists and youth delight in, would have been simple destruction. Annie reasoned dell had thing on the whole. Although she was only twenty and he eight and thirty, and though her rich brown hair hung bright and thick and warm over her young face, and his wandered spare and gray down his sallow, him; she knew that; but she respected him. He was quiet, regular, and unexacting. Above all, he was a relief and a release. It was not a future to turn from withthat almost diagraceful home of here; and a young girl, unhappy at home, can find many good reasons why her lover is just the man she should have chosen, and she had the pri-

vilege of choice.

They married: and a week after the marriage he took her to his house in Bloomsbury, and Annie's real life began.

Percy was the junior partner in a lawyer's office; with a respectable income, and of a respectable position. Indeed, no other word was ed to him as this most comprehensive term ; for he was in all things eminently roughly respectable. Medicore, too: which English middle-class respectability im-Of fair average intellect of fair average middle height; by no means bad looking (but by no means handsome); of just such fortune as professional nen have when they are comfortably off; without an expensive habit, an unusual taste or a never be angry, or speak above her breath?" he was the very type of the ordinary middle-class linglishmen; loved by none, by none, but respected by all. He perlarity and without enthusiasm. He went to his house bills; asked how much be allowed a fits; all in the most perfect good faith that such he read the debates without advocacy, and he did not consure the conduct of the Go

thoughtful man; and that he could, if he would, say much on all matters. He beha-viour to his wife was in harmony with the rest of him. He was never harsh to her, mever III. red! but never tender or caressing: not even during that first week spent at a Devon-shire watering place, when he had lain sflent on the sands all the summer day, with his hat his head, while Annie worked beside him, and strangers thought him dreamily and tuxu-riously happy. What a lucky fellow to have woman in that round hat for a wife, and how madly in love with her be must But after that brief and shadowy honeymoon, when he brought her home, and recommenced his daily work at the office as if nothin had happened, he might have been married many years for all the lover-like attentions or as he bustowed on her. Annie had never been accustomed to attention or tender ness, so did not miss them from her married life, and was quite as happy and contented as she expected to be. She had her house to manage, her servants to initiate into those mysterious secrets called "ways;" her weekly bills to make up and ponder for hours whe that mistake of two pence farthing could be she had her needlework to do, her collars to embroider, her pocket handkerchiefs to hem, and his shirt buttons and woolen socks to superintend; so that she got through her days in all gentle tranquility; never tile and never hurried—a smooth life running on its even course, in which there was nothing to distress, to enrapture, or to excite.

Percy Clarke impressed but one thing on his wife-the need of strict economy. In token whereof he made her a very meagre allowance for the house. Yet Annie contrived that it should be sufficient, in the wonderful way in which clever housekeeper can save unsect expenses without curtailing the public comforts of the family. She studied all the bes economies, and devised private and peculiar savings of her own, and thus was enabled to an appearance of luxury and domestic refinement decidedly beyond her allowance.

"I hope you are not getting into debt, An nie," Percy would sometimes say, if she had provided a dinner more showy than ordinary though she always contrived to have one spe cial delicacy at the least on the table.

No, Percy, you may see my books," Annie would answer, with a little quiet triumph : if were allowance-day, perhaps adding: "I have made it do exactly this week, and have inst four-pence over.

"Very well. I do not want details; only de not exceed, that is all." And Annie did not.
Old Mrs. Clarke, the mother, lived in a small ouse at the upper end of Islington. She was an invalid; and not softened by her age or infirmities. She was as hard as her son, and not so even-tempered; a good deal more exacting, and actively selfish; for Percy's faults were but negative at the worst. Mrs. was accustomed to say, that "she had never taken to that Ann Parre." She thought her too young, and did not believe in her house keeping : for Mrs. Clarke was of the old school, and believed in nothing that did not include onstant supervision and active doing among the servants by the mistress. She was one of those, too, who locked up everything, and would have thought it infinite negligence if a istress gave her servant the key of the teaeaddy, or suffered her in the store-closet unwatched. She it was who continually impress ed on Percy her conviction of waste and unthrift in his house; pointing to Annie's little table elegancies, which the young wife had obtained by the most cunning devices of hidden savings, as evidencing extravagance and needless expenditure. But, as Percy knew that he allowed a very moderate sum, he was not incited to active participation in his mother's views. Nevertheless, her perpetual recurrence to the ubject did not tend to make his money-deal ings with his wife more liberal.

One day, Percy came home half an hour

later than usual: he who was so methodica and punctual. He was paler than Annie had ever before seen him, as if internally agitated dining in more than his customary replying only by monosyllables to all that Au nic said, or not replying at all, if her words were not put in the form of a direct question. berately about her marriage, and did not think In the evening, while they sat together in the drawing-room, suddenly he looked up from his pamphlet on the Corn Laws, and said :-

"Annie my mother has lost her fortune. It is not necessary to enter into the business de tails of the matter; besides, you could not understand them, if I did. It is enough to with us. Let the best hed room be given up to it you mentioned you wanted in addition?" her; and I trust I need not impress on you tion.

Annie's heart sank. She felt that all her quiet happiness in her home was at an end. But she had too high notions of wifely duty to utter a word of protest. She merely drooped her eyes over her work, and said, "very well, know what you have to do, and you must special comforts, she feared he would say that Perey," in her usual calm, undemonstrative manner. Nothing more was said; and no one knew that, while she sat beaming that pre- In what could she retrench? Of course Percy king her duty to her husband the first thing in clous little robe, tears were stiently falling within the shadow of her curls, steeping the muslin held in her trembling hand.

Mrs. Clarke was a difficult person to deal with in a house. Her times and tempers were a sudden distaste for pastry; give up all beer contrary to those of most people; and she had no idea of yielding. Annie's quiet pertinacity irritated her beyond measure.

blasing up in her ferce, passionale way, "has felt that something more must be done. At she no blood in her veins at all, that she can last it came to her like a bright inspiration—

But, harsh critic and undisguised contemper as she was, she did not intend to be cruel.

She was only mean and sour-tempered. The and starched, and stood and stooped, and workcustomary duties of life with regur once every Sunday, in fine week, what average he made for each, and a life was the normal condition of a good house He was a silent man at all times; what sum he appropriated for that future day keeper, and that she was only doing her ordiy heard to expense an opinion, even on a ing article or the foreign intelligence; parentary committees sat uncriticised by him mother exerted a great, but unacknowledged influence, detailed his arrangements and postways raining furiously. Percy, over whom his but the servants. If old Mrs. Clarke knew it. rais tion without reserve; adding up, for her edifion, howmuch each person in his household

are a generous husband, boy! I am one your wife has no right to complain! When I was with your dear father, I had not half that

"Is it much, mother? I thought it me "If not actually on less, then it ought to

include me as well," said the old lady, tartly. ing hem, as he sat puckering his line contenplatively.

"I hope you were not thinking of any addition on my account. It is had enough to be ruined, and be forced to come to you for a home at all ; old people are best by themselves but it would be intolerable if I were any extra

"I was thinking of allowing six or seven tingly

onomy; she knows little enough of it now I tell you-and surely I ought to know, I who have kept house these forty years and more you allow quite enough for us all; and it will be useful to her to learn how to make the bes

"But she is not very extravagant new, me

"Quite extravagant-quite! At all events take my advice, and make the trial. If she cannot make it do, she will tell you, and then you can alter your arrangements. Take my advice, Percy; you are soon to be a father and all that, and you ought to be doubly careful, considering what expenses are before

"Very well, mother, I will. I can but nake the trial, as you say; and, if Annie is hard pressed and tells me, I will enlarge the al-

"Yes, yes, that's all very well, as between you and me ; but don't tell Ann."

'I am a lawyer, mother," said Percy, with grim smile, " and can keep my own coun-

So the law was passed in this domestic Star Chamber, that Annie was to learn experimental improvement in the art and science of housekeeping; a law which never would have peculiar economies, and her careful concealnent of painful details. Fercy was inclined to be mean and stingy, certainly, but he was not revoltingly so; and, to do him justice, he would not have imposed a task that he knew was too hard to be accomplished. He was not sorry to lay even a heavy strain upon her, just for experiment's sake; but he would not have done more, willingly. So that poor Annie's very care it was which now caused her discomfiture; her very economy had created distrust of her management.

At the end of the first week the young wife was behind in her accounts. There was bran-dy for the old lady, and not a little of it; and there were her early dinners and her hot sup-pers; eggs and tea-cakes for her breakfast; special ten making ; bedroom-fire and the extra andles. The housekeeping books showed frightful figures-increased by a full share and half. But Annie was not disturbed; but me served the revelation of those multitudinous figures as a simple fact with which her husband had to be made acquainted.

When pay-day came, she told Percy quietly that she was so much short that week.

"I cannot help it; but in such a small family as ours, one person in addition makes a great difference. Our own expenses have been just the same as usual; so that I find your mother's cost exactly equals my defi-

"You must provide for that out of the allow nce," said Percy, with hardness,

"Out of the allowance, Percy?" Yes. I am not able to afford you more ; and some means or other you must make what

you have do.' Very well, Percy; I will try," said Annie,

meekly Trying will be of no good if it is not done, Percy spoke positively, as if on the brink of

"I will do my very best." she repeated.

But for this past week, Percy, when I did not know your arrangement, and so made no pro-

She turned such a pretty, pleading face to him, that he said.

cumstances"-emphasising the ordinary. "Reduty, and she had not a wish to evade the ob- kicking out his little feet, in all the freedom of a member what I say, Annie. You know I tell you that she comes to-morrow to live never speak without a meaning. What was

the necessity of dutiful and affectionate attenwhole. "I have had a great many things to hind, until she was in debt several pour

'Here, then, is the money," said Percy, slowly counting it out, coin by coin, "Now, do not let me hear the subject repeated. You If she curtailed her husband of any of his

do it." was right; husbands always are right in the her life? Exacting Mrs. Clarke it was imposeyes of girlish wives not married a year. He sible to cut down. was right, and must be obeyed, of course; but the privilege of old age—she must be pamand wine-of which she had but little as it was be nursed up to croon away a few idle years But as yet her proposed retrenchments did not the needed should perish in its stead. Mrs. "God bless the girl?" she used to say, go beyond a few personal sacrifices, and she Clarke was impossible. What could she give felt that something more must be done. At up further in herself? She had not, as it was, she would dispense with the extra service she had been accustomed to pay for. The washing nary duty. No one knew how much she did, she kept it to herself, and thought it only as it should be. Percy did not see, and never sake ed, what his wife did in the house or out of it. to vex her husband, and perhaps lose his conble with the marriage-reins with rega

she been so minded, might have onjuyed any amount of questionable independence. This work as she did before; for she was strong men-interference was what Annie had always now, and must bear her part with the rest. ism; and, for the next two weeks she was pro-foundly happy to find that she had succeeded probation by the toil and labor of her own

This could not go on for long. At the proper ime Annie's release from household teil came n the form of a beautiful boy, which seemed shrunk from; her husband she respected and obeyed; but her child—what a gelden word of hope and love that was!—what a treasure of divinest joy the waxen touches and warm soft taken his mother's advice, and had put Annie on her mettle, to rightly understand and practical title unlocked! She would have on her mettle, to rightly understand and practical title unlocked! She would have smiled back to acanomical housekeeping. pestling at her heart, to reward her by its love and cheer her by its progress and well-being. Pretty she had always been; but now she was beautiful; so beautiful that the old nurse shook her head, and said she did not like the glory of her young lady's looks; and then she manudered off into half-a-dezen fatal expeiences, which made the servant girls cry; whereat the old dame was satisfied, so went sighing and shaking her head up-stairs.

Mrs. Clarke was impatient of Annie's illness She missed her in the household: she found thoughtful as Ann, as she used to call her spitefully, eschewing the Annie as too coaxing and refined : and she could not bear that an one about her should need more care than herthe first consideration; so long accustomed, too, to the moral coddling of invalidship, that she did not yield the right of superior care and been passed at all but for Annie's private and sympathy to any one. Mrs. Clarke's infirmiin trade. They were her claims to regard and attention, as some people's riches, or as a pretty woman's beauties. She was for ever urging upon Annie the wholesomeness of early exertion and the infinite evil of giving way. So that Annie "put herself forward too soon said the old nurse, despairingly, and was stirring about the house at a time when other ladies would have been cosily wrapped in white-frilled dressing gowns and lying on bed-

> Percy noticed nothing. When, a fortnight after that new life had come among them, Annie appeared at the dinner-table just the same as ever-only paler and more languid, but infinitely lovelier—his sole remark wassince you were here; but my mother says it is Yet his manner had an indesc shade of softness quite unusual to him; and Annie forgave the coldness of his spoken wel-

But Percy was not soft either in speech or in manner; and, after to-day, he gradually relapsed into his old silence and indifferen Annie reassumed her household duties; and in another week all things were exactly the same as before. The old nurse even leaving. called away earlier than was expected, owing to an error in dates elsewhere. And then An nie had her treasure in her sole charge, with no one to whom she could trust him with con fidence: therefore, without assistance or relief. She had no nurremaid, and her two servants were not clever about babies. She was sur-prised to find how that one little creature aborbed her time, and how scant was the leisure left for the busy house duties she had undertaken before his birth. Yet the inexorable law had to be fulfilled, however unable she was to fulfil it.

When those terrible house-books had been put back into her hands again, and the mean sum once more doled out, she had received a strict injunction to be doubly careful now with this heavy expense before her, and to remember that she saved for her child while she saved for her husband. This completed the "I will pay you for this once-only for this circle of Annie's obligations. Passionate love on of her task. Still, she could not spare so much time as

formerly, and she was not yet strong enough "So much," said Annie, naming a large for active household work. The consequence not compass the inevitable expenses ! Annie thought long and hard all that day. of her baby. Besides, ought she to fail in ma-By virtue of that fallacy-She would leave off sugar, and profess pered, and petted, and preserved, whoever -and put herself on lenten fare generally.- by the chimney corner, though the young and one of the ordinary physical helps to a young mother, and, if she reduced her regimen within straiter limits than at present, she must be content with plain bread and water. What should she do! While in her own room, kneelfor him to awake, she suddenly reme that she had a handsome old-fashioned pearl necklace of her dear mother's. She never wo happiness. It might be a pain; but it was was supposed to cost.

**So much as that? Well! I must say you everything except money; and his wife, had again, with a balance in hand.

now in the pride of her secret household heresorts of portable eradies for her darling, so that he should be watched over the while she was eded busy, as realously as if she had nothing else in her obedience, and that her expenses were to do than care for him and guard him. She within the mark. Gratified, in fact, that she worked till her limbs ached, and her head was could buy luxuries for her peevish mother-in-law, and secure her husband's comfort and ap-till she was faint and giddy, and overwrought. But no one saw it. She looked always nest hands. For that was the English of the thing, and glessy for dinner; and Percy did not scrutinize her narrowly enough to see how pale she was; nor how thin; nor how her lips quivered when she spoke, and her sysbrows lifted themselves up, as if to lift a heavy weight from he to her an angel come to lie on her heart. This eyes. He saw her just as she used to be, with her placed smi'e, and her low, sweet voice; never known a real emotion before; never felt with her dainty costume, always marvellously a real love. Her father she had feared and choice, though simple. He saw no-

> stack created! Percy was impatient and faultfinding; the old lady capricious and dissati fed; and poor Annie's powers were taxed till she was often faint and weeping from wearines and fatigue. But she had her old immunity from observation; though now and then the servant would steal up with tea or coffee, and semetimes with a cup of arrowroot, saved from the old lady's surplus, as more needful to Mrs. Clarke the younger and weaker. The neck of Mrs. Clarke's illness from over-feeding was broken in a fortnight, though things had not quite come back to their old groove even then.

This illness was expensive. Percy did not ns at on the house paying for the doctor; but the thousand little luxuries and the inevitable waste of a sick-room made sad havoc with An was very hard pressed, she impoverished her husband's dietary. He always spoke of it gravely and displeased; and once he said tha he did not approve of negligence; which was becoming marked, very marked, and excessively unpleasant. If she neglected him, he husband, how could be feel satisfied that his dear mother, sick and infirm as she was, and obliged, after her long life of independence and well-doing, to come to him for support; how could be feel sure that she received due atten ion when he was away? He was afraid that Annie's motherhood, instead of opening her heart, had narrowed it. Annie broke her heart, in her silent, quiet little way, over the repreaches, and she inwardly resolved not to other means she must use.
But those horrible bills! She could not keep

then under: not though she cried for vexa tion and wounded pride, to think what a bad guidance of Percy's household expenditu Then her baby wanted some new frocks; and Annie, true to the instincts of a young mother, had set her heart on having them robed and worked, and had been quietly trying to save up for them, little by little, ever since she sold the pearl brooch, the companion to the necklace. But to no purpose. So Annie seld another little trinket, and another, and another, paid ler bills, and bought her baby six pretty white worked frocks, and a white cashro lisse, and went to bed that night, proud and desset as a queen; free from debt

But Mrs. Clarke complained to her son that yesterlay her cutlet was tough, and she was sure Ann bought inferior meat for her, that she might save for such senseless extravagano as she had just been committing; for he did not see how she had bedizened up that misera ble little baby, who would look much better too, in nice clean prints, instead of with all those teless falials about him? In her day indeed such folly was never thought of, and, for her part, she thought what had been good snough for her children, might be good enough for Aut's. And she wished Percy would mention it.

Percy was hard, but not small. Provided things went the way of his ordering, he did not care to criticise the stages. He soothed his mother, spoke to Annie about the offending veal, but said nothing ill-nature of the frocks He had not the heart to do it, with the boy once, mind; not again under any ordinary cir- was now added to her former principle of steady laughing and crowing in his mother's arms, and

perty that Annie possessed was swallowed up presaible relief to a person engaged in writing, by extra housekeeping expenses. When she had nothing left that she could appropriate, line of vision chopped off by an odious white she had nothing for it but to dismiss her two all to be saved out of an allowance that did servants. She hired a strong, good-natured maid of all work, clumsy, strong and ignorant; hopeless to think of it. What could she do! one of the tribe who are prone to fall up stairs with teatrays; and who, if they were not watched, would fry potatoes in blacking, and she no longer regarded him, and thought only lard boos with the butter. Thus, all the dito the soul; they are a relief to the jade recting fell to the young mistress, and half the work; for the girl was too uncouth to do anything well, or anything of herself. Day by day and sermons-which we can read without the she slowly faded and drooped; day by day, patiently and steadily continuing her work ; her cheeks paler, her eyes dimmer and larger; the lustre of her warm brown hair dulled, and its solor fadel; the slender waist shrinking, as the round young throat grew thin and spare. But there was no one with eyes so keen, or love so quick as to mark the change; no one to cheer her by a kindly word; no one to step forward to ted her pecious existence to those who did not keep out the water. They should, however, love her, nor care to watch or guard her. Too heavy a burden had been laid upon her, but her faithful hands bore it bravely to the last; and with all a woman's trust and fortitude she neither thought it hard not cried out to be relieved. I she had but spoken! If Percy had body, for any length of time, with but cared to win her confidence!

At last, one day, she failed. She had been and thus be saved from further anxiety and un- for some hours ironing, when, very quietly, she gave a deep sigh, and fell fainting to the and. The red-armed maid ran scree away, and Percy hurried down-stairs. He found her to all appearance dead on the kitchen floor; and taking her in his arms, bore her floor; and taking her in his arms, bore her erly and gently to her room. For he

wife, and terror frightened him into nature and, demonstration. A doctor was sent for cause of such a common thing as a fainting fit but, when the doctor came, he looked grave, ordering his patient to be kept in bed, and to be most sealously tended; ordering her, in fact, and for whom the only chance lay in loving watchfulness and care. But he found her so extraordinarily reduced, and with such distinct evidences of organic mischlef, that he himself had but little hope of the result. He inquired minutely into her life; and the whole mystery was revealed. She was dying, literally from fatigue and exhaustion, he told her husband frankly, but severely. Percy never left her bedside. Night and day

he nursed her, as she would have nursed her sick child. But this love had come too late. All too late! too late! Happiness, love, and life all gone, and the hand that might staved them now stretched out imploringly in

When Percy left that death-room, he looked a shrunken, gray, withered old man; as if years, not hours, had passed over him since his young wife died. From that day no one ever saw him smile, and no one ever saw him lift his eyes frankly to theirs. He kept them fixed on the ground, or turned away like a man who has tted a crime; and so dragged on a life committed a crime; and so dragged on a me which had no need to ask of another the mystery and iniquity of torture. Even his mother cried a little when the baby died a month after

SONG FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

Stay yet, my friends, a moment stay-So long companion of our way, Shakes hands and leaves us here Oh, stay, oh, stay, One little hour, and then away

The year, whose hopes were high and strong, Has now no hopes to wake Yet one hour more of jest and song For his familiar sake. Oh, stay, oh, stay, One mirthful hour, and then away.

The kindly year ! his liberal hands Have lavished all his store. And shall we turn from where he stands, Because he gives no more One grateful hour, and then away.

Sups of the Pro-By an Elderly Woman of the World.—After all, it is with men as with din-ners—the plain and simple ones are those we have recourse to the ofte tire the least.

Creditors and poor relations never call at the

The love that is fed with presents always re-

Promises go farther than performances, on the principle that Hope has as many lives as a cat whilst Gratitude no sooner crosses our path, than it is crushed with as little pity as a

Every woman has some cosmetics in her cup-

Timidity in a man is admired by women a great more than it is liked.

Scandal is a visitor, who never calls without bringing her work with her.

Abuse of women, like the abuse of wine. only falls on the head of him who freely in dulges in it.

If it is difficult to see any fault in a child, or a book, or a pudding, or any one we love, how is it possible that we should see any in oursolves !- Pench.

PICTURES .- A room with pictures in it, and room without pictures, differ by nearly as much as a room with windows and a room without windows. Nothing, we think, is more melancholy, particularly to a person who has to pass much time in his room, than blank walls with nothing on them : for pictures are loop holes of escape to the soul leading By degrees, every little article of private proor even reading, on looking up, not to have his wall, but to find his soul escaping, as it were, through the frame of an exquisite picture, to other beautiful and perhaps heavenly scenes. where the fancy for a moment may revel, refreshed and delighted. Thus pictures are con solers of lopeliness; they are a sweet flattery mind: they are windows to the imprisoned thought: they are books; they are histories trouble of turning over the leaves.

> WHEN TO WEAR INDIAN RUBBERS.—Many Det. sons wear Indian rubber overshoes in cold dry weather, to keep their feet warm. This is an injudicions and evil practice. India rubber shoes are very comfortable and convenient for covering the feet during wet and sloppy weather, but they never should be worn on any other occasion; their sole use should be to be therefore taken off whenever the wearer enters the house, and be worn as little as possible, because they are air tight, and restrain the perspiration of the feet. The air cannot be excluded from them, or any portion of the affecting the health. No habit tends more to good health than clean feet and clean dry ockings, so as to allow the free perspiration of the nother extremities .- Scientific American.

Hown'un it be, it seems to me. 'Tie only noble to be good ; And simple faith than Norman blood

SONG. MOLDATEN-MUTH.

PROM THE GERMAN OF HAUPP, BY LINCY. MENRY & ERLLY, U. S. A.

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True soldier-plack, the wide world o'er, Will win in peace or war; Where load the finshing cannots roar, Where trills the light guitar ! Be 's for a kise, with maid or wife, For life's blood, with the foe, The soldier's eager for the strife— For pluck will win, you know,

Where sweeps the dance in giddy whirl. And bright eyes flash for joy, The arm enclasps the laughing girl, And hand with hand may toy;

Hurrah!

Who sues too long, ne'er wins a The soldier woos not so, For pluck will win, you know, For plack will win, you know!

For when on sultry Summer's day The gallant charger's strength gives way, He sinks and falls at last; The soldier keeps his courage up.

And sings ri-too-ral-lo And sings ri-too-ral-loo, For he will neither faint nor droop-Sheer pluck will take him through. Hurrah! Sheer plack will take him through !

And where proad banners flaunt the gale, And hostile columns clash, And far and near, o'er hill and dale, The iron thunders crash ; Far flashing steel from out the strife Sends forth its glittering ray; There, man to man, and life for life. True pluck will win the day, True pluck will win the day And should my mortal hour be nigh.

I'm ready, prompt at hand 'Tis not for sordid gold I die, But for my Fatherland I've done my duty like a man, And sealed it with my blood ! So live so die be that your plan And pluck will make it good, Hurrah ! And pluck will make it good !

A DEAD MAN'S REVENCE. HOW IT WORKED AND HOW IT ENDED.

CHAPTER L.

TRE REVENCE.

"Open the window, wife, and let in some air. Phew! this place is enough to choke

It was a close, sickening atmosphere, truly. The chamber was dark and low, and on the old tester-bed, hung round with checked curtains, lay something covered with a ragged

unterpane. The speaker approached the bed, drew aside the soiled coveriet, and started back as he be-held a ghastly face, with eyes unclosed, and

Come here, Hannah-come here, Uncle Zebedee's dead!" The man spoke in a low tone, then turned and looked at his wife. She was a neat and gentle-looking woman; he, a

fine, broad-shouldered man. Oh, Richard!" The woman's face and

voice expressed her horror at the sight before her. It was death in its most repulsive form.
An old man, with pinched and withered features, with beard unshaven, and eyes un-closed, lay on that wretched bed, staring upwards, as though, hovering over his couch, he still beheld the awful presence that had an

It was Zebedee Peck, the miser, who lay there, stark and dead; and the man, in a stone-mason's dress, standing by the bedside, was Richard Mallet, his nephew, a working-

"God ha' mercy on him," said the man, after a silence, during which he and his wife stood gazing in awe on the face of the dead. "He'll need it, poor soul! He hadn't much

Through the open windows came a murmur of voices from the court below; then there was for marrying me, nobody can say you have a noise of footsteps on the stairs.

"Here are the neighbors, Hannah. Come, look up, lass. There's lots to be done."

Richard Mallet threw the sheet over the face of the dead, and went to the door to meet the cle Zeb was just the man to play us a trick at new-comers. There was a goodly troop, prin- the last. He never forgave, he always said." cipally women. Curiosity was written on every face. Peck's Court had been in a state of ex-

For two days past, the old miser's house had been shut up, and nobody had seen anything At first, it was supposed of its owner. only one of Daddy Peck's whims, and his eccentricities being well known, no one troubled themselves about the matter. The next day, it was reported, early in the morning, that the old miser had had a fit; by noon, it was said that he had hung himself in his garters from a beam in the garret; and lastly, towards evening, it was asserted that he had been murdered chair in the room, that occupied by the lawby thieves, who had plundered the house, and yer,) and Richard, holding his hat in his hand, escaped over the back-wall. Whereupon, a stood by his wife's side. ultation was convened at the pump, by the matrons of the court, as to what ought to be done under the circumstances, and various re- attentively; the one with respect for the big solutions were proposed. One lady advised words, the other with a patient endeavor to though her heart would break, till the milk- was not the influence in these things that trying the effect of a watchman's rattle, and a cry of 'Fire!" under the window; another advocated a long ladder, and a descent through the garret; a third was for having a policeman sent for, and breaking open the front-door with all in proper form. He had commenced life as times. the strong arm of the law; while a fourth, an a pauper-child in a Kentish workhouse, risen, at once for Richard Mallet, Old Peck's nephew and nearest relative. This bright idea carried and, finally, bill-discounter and money-lender the day; and a fleet messenger was at once in London. Consequently, Old Peck knew Perhaps it would have been better you'd never night, nor mayhap for these next three days. despatched for the stone-mason and his wife- what he was about, when he made his last will

was strictly enjoined to say.

found dead in his bed, and nothing more, there was something like disappointment written on their anxious faces. The court had made up

The court had made up its mind to a terrible catastrophe—a suicide at the very least; and now there would be nothing but a coroner's inquest after all. Howquestion of the miser's wealth to had gained something, and so the court restion of the miser's wealth to discuss, it

covered its equanimity.

"He's gone then, at last?" "Well, we're all mortal, you see?" "His money's o' no use to him now!" were among the pious remarks uttered by the bystanders, as they crowded

"Let's hope his money will go into bette hands, marm," eaid the intelligent washerwo-man, addressing herself to Mrs. Mailet. "You mustn't fret, my dear; it's the way o' Providence, and all for the best, you know."
Seeing that Mrs. Mallet had never spoken to

the deceased a dozen times all the twelve years of her married life, it required no great an of resignation on her part set to fret. She was

only pale and frightened.
"Go home, Hannah," whispered her husband; "I'll see to things, and get these people away. Don't tell Jess."

Mrs. Mallet made her way out of the house an object of much interest to various members court, awaiting, at windows and on door of the court, awaring, at windows and on door-steps, her reappearance. It was a trying mo-ment for the good woman. She was before a critical audience. If she carried her head erect, it would be attributed to her pride as the wife of the miser's heir; if she held it down, it would be taken as a hypocritical assumption of "lowering herself" by talking to them; if she loitered, it would be to show herself and receive homage. But Mrs. Mallet cared little for the criticisms going on around her, and hasten ed home to get her husband's supper ready, looking neither to the right hand nor the left. Richard came home before long. The heart was swept, the supper ready, the boys in bed, and little Jessie, the lame child, sewing on her stool by the fire. The man hung up his cap and coat behind the kitchen door, washed of the lime and mortar from his hands, and then

sat down to his supper.
"Come here, Jessie," said he, when the meal was finished

The child hobbled to him on her crutch. "You remember Uncle Zeb, don't you?—the old man we went to see once, eh?" Richard

"Well, he's dead, my girl; he's dead. Do ber what he said to you that Sunday as we went to see him?"

Yes. He asked me if I'd like to be a rich woman, and have a fine house, and go abroad; and I said no, because I couldn't help mother to sew, or get your tea ready then."

"What else did he say ?" "He said: 'When old Uncle Zeb's dead, my dear, you'll find he hadn't forgot you;" and then—then I began to cry, because he grinned

at me so."
"Yes, it's true enough. That's what he said,
Hannah," remarked Richard, turning to his
wife. "I never said a word about it then, not. But he nce, nor has Jess. It was better not. But he told me how as he had made his will, and

hadn't forgot this child." Mrs. Mallet almost dropped the loaf of bread in her hand, in her amasement.

"You don't think it's true, do you, Rich-

"Can't say, my dear. He was cunning as a fox, and deceitful as Old Nick. More likely he's 'a left it to a 'ospital. Anyhow, the will is found, and, as he'll be buried to-morrow, we

shall know afore long." Richard Mallet seemed to take the matter very coolly. Not so, however, with his wife. The bare idea of their poor lame child inheriting any of the heardings of Old Peck, the owner of nearly all the houses in the court, and the reputed possessor of an account at a bank in the city, was too much for her. The wildest

think and talk of nothing else. "Well, Richard," was her concluding remark that night, "we've been very happy all these years, and yet we've never seen the color o his money: and, after all, we can do without it. If he should leave us anything, it won't be that we've been seeking for it; nobody can say that. We've had too much pride ever to demean ourselves by courting him for his money's sake; and ever since he abused you so, cared to have his favor.

"You're right there, Hannah. If any of it should come to us, we'll know it's come as it ought. Don't be too sure on it, though. Un-It was well, perhaps, Richard Mallet added these words; they were some little preparation to his wife for the events of the morrow.

When the morrow came, and the miser had been laid in a grave hallowed by no tears nor tender memories, the will was opened in the presence of Richard Mallet and his wife, in one of the deserted rooms of the miser's house. Through the half-open shutters, a scant sunbeam streamed on the wig of the old lawyer reading the will, and made a track of dancing motes across the dusky air. Mrs. Mallet sat on a worm-eaten chest (there was only one

The old lawyer read the preliminary clauses of the will, to which both his hearers listened grasp their meaning. The executors appointed were two gentlemen living in a village in Kent, where the deceased was born. Though Zebeand errand bey, to be clerk in a lawyer's office, upon her.

however, for whoever should read it. When, therefore, Richard Mallet proceeded The old lawyer suddenly stopped, blew his a foreboding heart.

and wherescever"-repeated the lawyer with an unear sort of "hem"-"I give and be-queath to-to-Jessie Mallet" (the parents both turned pale,) "the daughter of my ne-phew, Richard Mallet of Little Winkle Street, in this city, and this-"

The lawyer glanced over a few words further, and then come to a dead stop.

"This is quite irregular—quite out of the course. Really I don't know; I think, my friend, it would be better your wife should step to the next room whilst I continue." "No, sir; go on: she can hear it," said

"And this is the recenge I have long promised myself. In leaving my money thus, may I be sowing the seed of estrangement be-tween Richard Mallet and his child! May it place a bar between them all their lives! May it divide their household! May it make the daughter ashamed of her father, and the father

us of his daughter!" Mrs. Mallet put out her hand to her husband with a terrified face. Richard stood quite still.

but his brow grew black as night. "May wealth be the curse to them it has been to me, and bring discord between kith and kin! It is with the belief that it can and will do this that I leave my money to Richard Mallet's daughter. 'Ill-gotten gains never prosper,' he once told me. Let him remember this—let him take it to heart now, when these same gains have become the legacy of his ow

The lawyer stopped, for Mrs. Mallet had burst out weeping; but Richard was standing as before, though with great drops of sweat upon his brow, and his wife's hand elenched

tightly in his. use," said he, in a low, hoarse voice-"then is words as 'ull rise up in judgment agen him one day. Sooner than have one penny o' his money now, I'd—don't pull my hand, Hanwife and children lie dead in the streets. Look here, sir-look here; that was Uncle Zeb's

The man had suddenly bared his arm, and was pointing to a ring of livid flesh that on

"When I was a lad, he hung me up by that arm, and beat me with a rope, because I wouldn't do his dirty work. I forgave him that though, years ago, for I got on in the world without him, and got married, and was happier than he had ever been. But now that he tries to set my own children agen me, as he once tried to set me agen my wife, I wish the Lord may-

"Oh, Richard, don't, don't!" His wife put her hand upon his mouth, and stayed the curse upon his lips. "Don't say them bad words: don't, Dick, don't, Remember what you tell the boys always. Oh, my poor

She clung to her husband's shoulder, and

"You're right, my lass. I preach, but I don't practice.

Richard Mallet drew a deep breath, passed his hand over his wet brow, and sat down on the chest, with the veins all swollen in his face, and his limbs trembling with the efforts to subdue himself.

"Is there anything more to read, sir! PH know it if there be, if you please."

"No; nothing but the usual clauses for giving proper power to the executors-mere matter of detail," replied the old lawyer, apparent-

ly very ill at ease.
"Then, sir," said Richard, slowly and deliberately, "I'd like to say once for all, in the presence of you and my wife as witnesses. that I 'ereby refuse to have, and renounce, for me and for my child, every farthing o' this man's money.

Richard uttered the words as solemnly though they had been a proper legal oath of renunciation, and then, with a look of relief, got up and kissed his wife. "Don't cry, my woman; we'll be going our way home

"Yes; better do so, perhaps—better do so, Mr. Mallet," said the lawyer. "But I must remind you, that-that the property of the de ceased is left to your child, and not to yourself. is in the hands of trustees. You cannot, therefore, renounce what is not your own However, we'll talk matters over together to-

that night. He went home in silence, nor spoke they were leading before the death of Zebedee Richard and this wife had returned to the life pany for such as them. one word to his wife all the way.

For the first time in his life, he drove Jessie bed without their father's kiss.

CHAPTER II.

HOW THE REVENOR WORKED.

night. He got up at six next morning, had his breakfast, and then, as though nothing had happened, went and did half a day's work be fore going to the lawver's office.

of early morning, with his tools on his shoul- rested on a chair that stood vacant in the corder; and then, as he turned the corner, she per, with a little crutch by its side. At such went back to her fireside, and sat and cried as times, he would grow hard and stern. There man came round with the morning's milk.

what made her mother so sad and absent, and justice and wrong. Uncle Zeb need have prodee Peck had drawn up his will himself, it was why she sat and looked at her so strangely at phesied no further; he had already obtained a

ed washerwoman, suggested sending through the progressive stages of hop-picker once, as she caught one of those looks fixed ter the rest of his nephew's life.

her little daughter with tears in her eyes, and a foreboding heart.

When Richard came home his midbeen born, my poor girl. The Lord only I'm going to see her." "in a case of life and death," as the messenger and testament. He had prepared a surprise, knows;" and the mother turned away from

to inform the neighbors that his uncle had been nose, and glanced down the parchment. There When Richard came home, his wife saw by gone nine months.

and wiping his forehead with a handkerchief he took out of his cap-"it's as he said. Our child has got this fortune, and we can't take it from her. He tells me Jessie is worth twenty then-

"Twenty thousand pounds, husband? What? I wenty thou-1 Oh dear, dear."

poor woman laughed and cried in the same breath. Twenty thousand pounds! It was impossible not to rejoice. Uncle Zeb's maledictions were forgotten for a moment, in the dazzling visions those words raised before the mother's eyes.
"Call Jessie here," said Richard, sitting

own. And Jessie came to her father's chair, and

looked up wistfully into his face. It was some-thing new to feel afraid of father; but Jessie did feel so, as she beheld the way in which he ooked at her.

"Jessie, my girl, I want to talk to you," be-yan Richard. "Now listen to what I am goin' gan Richard. "Now listen to what I am goin' to say; you're a 'cute little lass, and can unme, I know. Uncle Zebedee's will has been opened, and we find he's left all his money to you. You'll be a very rich woman, me day, Jessie, and you'll have a big house of

The pale face of the child flushed, and her

You're very glad, Jess, ain't you?" "Yes, father, I am glad. Shall we have

ome of our own, then, and a garden?"
"Yes, you will. And you'll wear fine dothes, and live with grand folks, who are a

"But I shan't leave you," said the child, with a quick grasp at her father's hand. "Not for always, p'raps; but you must go to school, and learn of somebody who can teach

you better than father can."

Richard Mallet's face twitched as he thought of the old spelling-book over which he and his child had spent so many happy evenings. They were at an end now. But, looking at his wife he went on:

"Yes, we musn't keep her like ourselves, Hannah. She must have good schooling, you know. he must be different from us."

Jessie stared at her parents with her big brown eyes, and her heart beat fast. She was a clear-headed, reasoning little creature. The life which she had been compelled to live in onsequence of her infirmity - an infirmity more the result of a delicate frame, than actual dis ease-had quickened her intellect, and render ed her wise and thoughtful beyond her years. So she shed no tears, though her heart was full, and took her chair out of her father's sight and plied her poedles fast in silence.

That night Richard Mailet and his wife sai by their fireside till long after midnight dis ussing the fortunes of their child. At one oment, the poor mother thanked Provide for Jessie's good luck; at another, she shud-dered at the thought of the curse attached to

the miser's wealth.
"Oh Richard, if his words should come true. If our child should grow to be ashamed

'Hush, Hannah!" Richard checked his wife "It's only like a babby to talk i angrily. that way. How can a dead man's words do

any harm ! Though Richard assumed indifference to his uncle's malediction, it troubled him in reality. The first thing on waking, the old miser's terrible words occurred to him. All day long, as he plied hammer and chisel in the stone-yard, fragments of the curse sounded in his ears.

As he sat at dinner, under the shed, he found nimself mechanically tracing in the dust, with the end of a broken tool, the words: "May it place a bar between them all their lives. Many a night did his wife hear him sigh in his sleep, and mutter and moan about "the gold" and "my own bairn." But by day he would rebuke his wife for being affected by superstitions fancies, and tell her she ought to know better than to trouble herself about such things. He would not have owned for the world that these same fancies were haunting

him, sleeping and waking. w words. When he had decided on doing a thing, he did it at once. So, having come to the conclusion that his child must be brought up as belitted her altered circumstances, he

ecessary changes.

Ere six months, Jessie Mallet was the inmate ent, near one of her trustees; and the stone

It was not the old life, though. Richard was away from him, when she brought her stool as steady and industrious as ever, as good a now stood towards his master, his fellow-workmen, or the world, perplexed him. He was not the man to disquiet himself on that score He held up his head as before, worked hard, a day took a joke good-humoredly, brought home his earnings every Saturday, and never trou-Richard Mallet never closed his eyes that bied himself about what the neighbors thought

or said as to his affairs. It was at his own hearth that this change was to be seen; at his own hearth, where, when he taught the boys their lettersat night His wife stood and watched his manly figure he missed a gentle little voice in his ear, and a as he strede down the street in the blue light soft little hand in his; where his eye often clings to tokens that remind us of the dead: It was a long day at home. Jessie wondered they only recalled a separation founded on incruel revenge. The very fear of his curse "Are you angry, mother?" asked the child ever being accomplished was enough to embit-

"Hannah," said Richard Mallet to his wife. "Angry, bairn? Don't talk-don't talk. one Friday morning, "I shan't be home to

espied a toil-worn man coming slowly up the street. A neighboring lamp shone on the man's figure, as he approched. Hannal started as she caught sight of her husband's face. It was so worn and jaded, she hardly

knew him. "Ol'e me a sup to drink, Hannah," said Richard, when he had entered the house and sat down.

The dust upon his dress showed that he had

made the journey on foot.
"It's a long spell to Canterbury, you see, and I don't think I foot it as I used to do." He was anxious his wife sould understand that

the cause of his fatigue was physical. He took a long draught at the mug of beer put it down, and then, with his elbow on the table, and his head rosting on his hand,

"I can't touch my supper yet awhile. I'm dog-tired. I'll tell you all about my journey, new, and then we've done with it." He took without raising his eyes to his wife's face

bogan:
"Hannah, I have seen our child. I hav been down to Canterbury, and seen the place where she lives, and the company she keeps But though I've seen her, she ain't seen me I hadn't the face to show myself, arter all. When I got down yonder on Sunday afternoon, and see the grand old house she is livin' in, nigh by the cathedral, and the young ladi walkin' in the garden, I said to mysel'; 'It will never do to show yourself there, my man;' and so I made up my mind I'd come back as I went, without even a word or a kiss, and be satisfied if I could only clap eye on her for minute. So I watched about the house til they all come out two and two to go to the cathedral close by, and then I saw my child hand in hand with a lady in silk, who walked at the head o' the line. She seemed kind o gentle with our little girl, and helped her on a bit, for she couldn't quite keep up with the others; and Jess looked up at her as though the liked her, and wasn't afraid. I kept my eyes on her, and followed after 'em up to the hurch-door, and when they went in, I seemed to be drawn on like, and went in too, as though couldn't do other. It's a brave place is that cathedral, and lots to see in my line; but I could only look at one place all the time, where she was sitting among the ladies, look-ing just as quiet and as good as I've seen her ook a score o' times a sittin' in you chair." He pansed a moment, then went on, "You should have seen her eyes, Hannah, when the organ was playin'! She was happy then, warrant. I minded to sit on a back bench where she couldn't see me, and there I watched her, whilst they played and sung, till, all at once, I felt I was going to choke, and then (God forgi'e me!) I rose and walked out of the church, with a curse upon my lips. I would have set off home then and there, but somehow I couldn't tear myself away. I saw them all come out of church again, and go back to the big house, and I loitered about the iron gates, hoping I'd see her again in the garden, or at the windows, but I didn't. A servant came out, afore long, looking very smart and tidy; and, thinks I, I'll just ask him low lessie is, and what she's a-doing of now but when I went up to him, he stared at me in

a uppish-sort-of way, and so I only asked him what o'clock it was. I'd half a mind to ring the bell, and go in, after all; but every tim looked at my dress and my bundle, my heart ailed me; so I turned away at last, and came back as I went, without ever hearing the sound of my bairn's voice. Perhaps I was a fool, and ought to have gone in without fear or shame, as an honest man should : but the Lord knows her look ashamed o' me, or brought a blush to her cheek. I couldn't ha' borne that, Hannah!" hese words, and his great hand trembled as he ent his head over the table. The spirit of the

an seemed bruised and broken down. For many days Richard Mallet repented of he sacrifice he had made, and upbraided himself for ever having allowed his child to be re-

"Why did they ever permit this unnatural eparation to take place " the parents asked

Fre six months, Jessie Mallet was the inmate now," said the poor mother. "They had bet of the day, and other nothings which make up fashionable conversation. To judge from the Kent, near one of her trustees; and the story. had finished her schooling, she'd be no com-

on the subject.

"Hannah," said he one day, "we've done taking his leave. and knitting to sit at his feet; and, for the first time since they were born, the boys went to be without their fetters. It was not that the fetters and the first time since they were born, the boys went to be without their fetters. It was not that there was a change in him. promised her trustees we'd be no hindrance to

em, and we ain't goin' to break our word." When Richard spoke thus, he looked more waycheerful, outwardly, than he had done for many

Whatever fears and anxieties he might have, they were henceforth to be confined to his own CONCLETED IN OUR NEXT 1

THE AFTERNOON.

Oh, call in the afternoon. When all is quiet and still, For noon is the mountain top Then sit till the twilight comes, And the tenderest thoughts spring up.

Ab, morning calls are cold, And are buried in the knell The ring of the dinner bell. But, oh when dinner is done You cannot be here too soon Oh ' call in the afternoor

dates for city offices .- Buston ,

FANNY'S BARN-YARD SONG.

Chicky ' chick ' chick ! ob, come along, quick ! From my little fingers a cramb you may pick. Quake! quake! quake! mys the white old drake And the ducks shake their tails with a short little

Quack ! quack ! quack ! says the one in black.

Cock-a-doodle-doo! here's a health to you.
And the receier hows to the Seathered erest Cluck! eluck! cluck! I wish you must Cluck! eluck! cluck! I wish you much luck,
figys a mether hen to a setting duck.
Po! pe! pe! oh, pray wait for me!
fay the turbey broad, as plain as can be.
Gobble! gobble! gobble! my mont's in a bobble,
flays the struiting cock, with an agly bobble.
Po! rask! put rask! I'll quit such a pack,
flings the Guinen hos, as she flow the truck.
Taint never no use, screams a sensible goose.
To mind the rude ways of fivels what is loose.
Then hiering aloud to the wondering crowd.
She waddles away, quite happy and proud.
Now the peacesk tries, with his hundred eyes,
To actonish and awe; but the shanghates rise
And clearing their throats, gap their short-tailed
coats,

coats,
While they sweep the barn-yard of corn and cale
Then the Poland duck, with his comb in a tack. Gives a foreign twirt to his best tail our! To escort for a while a Cochin belle.

And all speak at once, both high and low Hush! hush! hush! ery the Muscovies, bush Then bowing around, almost to the ground, retire with a murmuring sound, chick chick his, come along,

Brings order again, while a crumb they pick

RAISING THE WIND.

The other morning a lady left home to make some purchases, pay some visits, or transact some other feminine business, no matter what. As she was walking along one of our best streets, which happened to be nearly empty at the time, she was suddenly accosted by a gentleman, a perfect stranger to her. He was short and stout, with a bushy head of hair, white gloves, cloak, and all the other outward evidence of gentility. He addressed her very familiarly, and expressed his pleasure at hav

acquaintance, sir," said the lady, drily, for his familiarity was rather of the impertment

"Well, never mind about that, it is never too late to make an agreeable acquaintance. Are you going up this way? I'll go along; or

here, take my arm. "I really must decline the honor, sir, and request you, if you are a gentleman, to leave

"Bah! how pretty you look, when you are angry!" and the vulgar fellow was preparing to put his arm round her waist, when the lady was overjoyed at seeing a tali, well dressed gentlemanly man turn the corner, and advance rapidly towards them. Her exciamation brought him to her side at once, and his presence seemed to cool down in a wonderful gree the arder of the first comer.

"What is the matter, madam?" he asked has anything happened? Can I be of service to you in any way ?

Sir, I have been grossly insuited by this

"You seeundrel!" (shaking his stick at the short fellow, who sneaked away,) "if it was not for making a scene in the open street, I would cudge! you to death. (To the lady:) The vagabond who presumed to insuit you, is gone, madam; you need not fear now.

"I am under the greatest obligations -"th, don't mention it, I beg you. Will you allow me to offer my excert, to prevent the

repetition of any such insult?" I should be sorry to trouble you, but really I have been so much agitated by what ha happened, and my nerves are quite unstrung, and I must go home—if it is not taxing your politeness too much—that fellow may re-

"Don't be afraid, I will take care of him. The lady accepted the gentleman's profered arm very thankfully, and retraced her step home. On the way they talked about ball "Jessie would never be theirs any more and concerts, the weather, the opera, the news from his frock, cane, and yellow gloves, he Richard was the first to regain right feeting was altogether comme if fint. When they reached the lady's door, he howed and was

"I really feel much indebted sir " said she

"for your very timely interference "Don't say anything more, I beg of you." "Very much indebted, indeed, and if-if I could acknowledge your services in any

Why, if you please, you may give me two shillings.

'Two-" The lady was thunderstruck but she really felt grateful to her preserve from insult, and without saying a word, pulled out her purse and banded him the ney. He took it and walked away. At the orner, our short friend of the cloak and white gloves met him

Well," asked he, "how much did you "Two shillings," replied he of the cane and

"That will do; let's go and get some break-

HARD BUT JUST. - An act was introduced into the English Parliament in 1670, "that all women, of whatever age, rank, profession, or de gree, whether virgins, maids or widows, that shall, from and after such act, impose upon, seduce, and betray into matrimony any of his majesty's male subjects, by scents, paints, smetic washes, artificial teeth, fals Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled shoes, or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the laws now in force against witchcraft, sorcery, and such like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, stand null and void."

WRITTEN AT TRENTON FALLS. BY PANNY KEMBLE.

THEN A NEW YOR. IN PERSON BY TICKNOR & PINLO

When first I stood upon this rocky lodge, th whose brink the freusied was ind eager leaning from the disry edge. Gased breathless in the caldron where they

Love held my hand, and bade me nothing fear, life and youth, and joy, and hope,

And death and sorrow could not come me near I was so compassed with their arms divine

Oh, God : how full of happiness I stood : Looking into the eyes that were my day, And fait my real, borne like that rushing flood,

When next I came unto this water's brink A devil dragged me ruthless toward the wave, nd bewed my head, and bade me plungs, and And thrust me downward to that hideo

grave ;
"Go down ! into that clamorous death, leaps, and rolls, and roars, to swaller

For what bast thou to do with living breath,

Ob. God ! how full of misery I lay On the grim margin of that dreary well, Of love, and hope, wretchedest castaway.

But I have lived to come and stand again On the wild terrent's brim, with soul sere And watch the foaming amber pour amain And by my side Heaven's holy angel stood, And as I gazed on the fair, fearful flood, My spirit sought the footstool of God's throne

Oh, God ' be blest, that all thy floods have gone Over my head !- that bitterness is past Oh, God ! be praised, that though I stand alone I stand upon Thy steadfast rock at last ! Dear God! be thanked, that Thou hast let m

On till this hour of holiest influence mild. And healed my heart, and saved my soul alive, And as Thine angel given me back my child

SAVING LITTLE: WASTING MUCH.

A Story that Husbands may take to Heart,

People shook their heads at the marriage He was too old, too grave (some said austere others sullen) and she was too young and too inexperienced to understand herself. It was a pity, they said, that the father allowed it; but was such a careless, indifferent, good-fornothing fellow, that he was neither guide nor father to her, and did not trouble himself as to what became of her. Therefore, some among the frients took the other side, and thought an uncongerial home, and give her that proand respectability, which she scarcely received from her father, with his dyed hair and padded mats: out all day and up all filling his house with strange men, questionable hauts and associations. The Ayes had it, and the marriage preparation on. Pretty Asne Parre indulged in her quiet dreams of peace and home, and drew out for herself the plan of her housekeeping, which was to be so wonderfully perfect and and pictured the de she should find in the order and regularity fied, and quite resolved.

Percy Clarke himself, though he was grave and somewhat stern to these with whom he had no special connection, had been a devoted son to that unlevable old mother of his; and was not that a guarantee for Annie! Then, how calm and uniform he was in his manners nature, such as Annie's; whose perves had been arred by her father's noisy life and dissolute, imperative ways, and to whom that whirlwind of passionate, demonstrative, insatiable love, which replying only by monosyliables to all that Ar velists and youth delight in, would have been simple destruction. Annie massued della it a bad thing on the whole. Although she was only twenty and he eight and thirty, and though her rich brown hair hung bright and thick and warm over her young face, and his wandered spare and gray down his sallow, shrunken face. She was not romantically in understand them, if I did. It is enough to she knew that; but she respected him. He was quiet, regular, and unexacting. Above all, he was a relief and a re-It was not a future to turn from without some special cause, wretched as she was in that almost disgraceful home of here; and a young girl, unhappy at home, can find many good reasons why her lover is just the man she should have chosen, and she had the privilege of choice.

y married: and a week after the marriage he took her to his house in Bloomsbury. and Annie's real life began.

Percy was the junior partner in a lawyer's office : with a respectable income, and of a respectable position. Indeed, no other word was se well suited to him as this most comprehen sive term ; for he was in all things eminently roughly respectable. Medicare, too; which English middle-class respectability im Of fair average intellect; of fair average social standing; of middle height; by no had looking (but by no means handsome); of just such fortune as professional men have when they are comfortably off : withan expensive habit, an unusual taste or a -he was the very type of the ordinary middle-class linglishmen; loved by none, as she was, she did not intend to be cruel. was done at home; and the young wife hated by none, but respected by all. He perd the customary duties of life with reguwas a silent man at all times ; househory committees ast uncriticised by him mother exerted a great, but unacknowledged influence, detailed his arrangements and postern bedied not consure the conduct of the Generals tion without reserve; adding up, for her edifand in active service. Yet no one said his

thoughtful man; and that he could, if he would, say much on all matters. His behaviour to his wife was in harmony with the rest of him. He was never harsh to her, never ill-sum." humored! but never tender or careering: not even during that first week spent at a Devon-shire watering place, when he had lain silent on the sands all the summer day, with his hat over his eyes and his arms crossed behind his head, while Annie worked beside him, and strangers thought him dreamily and luxu-riously happy. What a lucky fellow to have wife, and how madly in love with her he must be! But, after that brief and shadowy honeyn, when he brought her home, and recom-ced his daily work at the office as if nothing had happened, he might have been married many years for all the lover-like attentions or lerness he bestowed on her. Annie had never been accustomed to attention or tender-ness, so did not miss them from her married life, and was quite as happy and contented as she expected to be. She had her house to manage, her servants to initiate into those bills to make up and ponder for hours where that mistake of two pence farthing could be she had her needlework to do, her collars to embroider, her pocket-handkerchiefs to hem, and his shirt buttons and woolen socks to su-perintend; so that she got through her days in all gentle tranquillity; never idle and never hurried—a smooth life running on its even course, in which there was nothing to distress,

o enrapture, or to excite.

Percy Clarke impressed but one thing on his strict economy. In token whereof he made her a very meagra allowance for the house. Yet Annie contrived that it should be sufficient, in the wonderful way in which clever housekeepers can save unseen expenses without curtailing the public comorts of the family. She studied all the best economies, and devised private and peculiar savings of her own, and thus was enabled to make an appearance of luxury and domestic

ment decidedly beyond her allowance. "I hope you are not getting into debt, Annie," Percy would sometimes say, if she had provided a dinner more showy than ordinary though she always contrived to have one speial delicacy at the least on the table.

"No, Percy, you may see my books," Annie would answer, with a little quiet triumph : if were allowance-day, perhaps adding have made it do exactly this week, and have

"Very well. I do not want details; only do not exceed, that is all." And Annie did not, Old Mrs. Clarke, the mother, lived in a small house at the upper end of Islington. She was an invalid; and not softened by her age or infirmities. She was as hard as her son, and not so even-tempered; a good deal more exacting, and actively selfish; for Percy's faults were but negative at the worst. Mrs. Clarke was accustomed to say, that "she had never taken to that Ann Parre." She thought her too young, and did not believe in her housekeeping ; for Mrs. Clarke was of the old school, and believed in nothing that did not include constant supervision and active doing among the servants by the mistress. She was one those, too, who locked up everything, and would have thought it infinite negligence if a mistress gave her servant the key of the teaeaddy, or suffered her in the store-closet unwatched. She it was who continually impress-ed on Percy her conviction of waste and unthrift in his house; pointing to Annie's little table elegancies, which the young wife had obtained by the most cunning devices of hidden savings, as evidencing extravagance and needless ex penditure. But, as Percy knew that he allowed a very moderate sum, he was not incited to active participation in his mother's views. Nevertheless, her perpetual recurrence to the subject did not tend to make his money-dealings with his wife more liberal.

One day, Percy came home half an hour to her; and this was much to a timid, reserved later than usual; he who was so methodical and punctual. He was paler than Annie had before seen him, as if internally agitated; dining in more than his customary silence nie said, or not replying at all, if her words were not put in the form of a direct question. about her marriage, and did not think In the evening, while they sat together in the drawing room, suddenly he looked up from his

pamphlet on the Corn Laws, and said : "Annie, my mother has lost her fortune. It is not necessary to enter into the business deunderstand them, if I did. tell you that she comes to morrow to live never speak without a meaning. What was with me. her; and I trust I need not impress on you the necessity of dutiful and affectionate attensum; very large comparatively with the

Aunie's heart sank. She felt that all her lay in." quiet happiness in her home was at an end. her eyes ever her work, and said, "very well, Percy," in her usual calm, undemonstrative manner. Nothing more was said; and no one knew that, while she sat hemming that precions little robe, tears were silently falling within the shadow of her curls, steeping the muslin held in her trembline hand.

Mrs. Clarke was a difficult person to deal contrary to those of most people; and she had ne idea of yielding. Annie's quiet pertinacity irritated her beyond measure.

"God bless the girl?" she used to say, blazing up in her fierce, passionate way, " has she no blood in her veins at all, that she can never be angry, or speak above her breath !"

But, harsh critic and undisguised contemner day after she came, she spoke to her son about what sum he appropriated for that future day

I do not think we could manage on less, " "If not actually on less, then it ought

nclude me as well," said the old lady, Percy was slient; giving only a little inquir ing hem, as he sat puckering

"I hope you were not thinking of any addition on my account. It is bad enough to be ruined, and be forced to come to you for a home at all ; old people are best by thes but it would be intolerable if I were an burden te you."

thinking of allowing six or seve shillings a week extra." said Percy, hesita-

se child! your wife must learn sconomy; she knows little enough of it now. tell you-and surely I ought to how, I who have kept house these forty years and moreyou allow quite enough for us all; and it will be useful to her to learn how to make the best of everything."

"But she is not very extravagant now, m ther, is she ?"

"Quite extravagant-quite! At all event take my advice, and make the trial. If she cannot make it do, she will tell you, and then you can alter your arrangements. advice, Percy; you are soon to be a father and all that, and you ought to be doubly careful, considering what expenses are before

"Very well, mother, I will. I can but make the trial, as you say; and, if Annie is hard pressed and tells me, I will enlarge the al-

"Yes, yes, that's all very well, as between you and me ; but don't tell Ann.'

"I am a lawyer, mother," said Percy, with a grim smile, "and can keep my own coun-

So the law was passed in this demostic Star hamber, that Annie was to learn experimental improvement in the art and science of been passed at all but for Annie's private and peculiar economies, and her careful concealnent of painful details. Percy was inclined to be mean and stingy, certainly, but he was not revoltingly so ; and, to do him justice, he would not have imposed a task that he knew was too hard to be accomplished. He was not sorry to lay even a heavy strain upon her, just for experiment's sake; but he would not have done more, willingly. So that poor Annie's fiture; her very economy had created distrust

At the end of the first week the young wife was behind in her accounts. There was bran-dy for the old lady, and not a little of it; and there were her early dinners and her hot sup pers; eggs and tea-cakes for her breakfast special tea making; bedroom-fire and the extra andles. The housekeeping books showed frightful figures-increased by a full share and half. But Annie was not disturbed ; but we served the revelation of those multitudinous figures as a simple fact with which her husband had to be made acquainted.

When pay-day came, she told Percy quietly that she was so much short that week

mily as ours, one person in addition makes a great difference. Our own expenses have been just the same as usual; so that I find your mother's cost exactly equals my defi-

"You must provide for that out of the allow ance," said Percy, with hardness.

"Out of the allowance, Percy !"

"Yes. I am not able to afford you mere ; by some means or other you must make what

"Very well, Percy; I will try," said Annie.

"Trying will be of no good if it is not done, Percy spoke positively, as if on the brink of

"I will do my very best," she repeated.

"But for this past week, Percy, when I did not know your arrangement, and so made no pro-

She turned such a pretty, pleading face to him, that he said.

"I will pay you for this once-only for this once, mind; not again under any ordinary ciris enough to member what I say, Annie. You Let the best bed-room be given up to it you mentioned you wanted in addition?"

"So much," said Annie, naming a large

"Here, then, is the money," said Percy, But she had too high notions of wifely duty to slowly counting it out, coin by coin. "Now, utter a word of protest. She merely drooped do not let me hear the subject repeated. You know what you have to do, and you must

Annie thought long and hard all that day. In what could she retrench! Of course Percy was right; husbands always are right in the eyes of girlish wives not married a year. He was right, and must be obeyed, of course; but how? She would leave off sugar, and profess with in a house. Her times and tempers were a sudden distaste for pastry; give up all beer -and put herself on lenten fare generally.-But as yet her proposed retrenchments did not the needed should perish in its stead. Mrs. go beyond a few personal sacrifices, and she felt that something more must be done. At last it came to her like a bright inspirationshe would dispense with the extra had been accustomed to pay for. The washing She was only mean and sour-tempered. The and starched, and stood and stooped, and worked herself to the verge of hysterics and fainting his house-bills; asked how much he allowed a fits; all in the most perfect good faith that such church punctually once every Sunday, in fine week, what average he made for each, and a life was the normal condition of a good house that she had a handsome old-fashioned pearl keeper, and that she was only doing her ordiwhich, in some people's imaginations, is all nary duty. No one knew how much she did, and thus be saved from further anxiety and unsupersticities at uncriticities by him mother exerted a great, but unacknowledged she kept it to herself, and thought it only as it happiness. It might be a pain; but it was should be. Percy did not see, and never asked, what his wife did in the house or out of it. cation, how much each person in his household He was the most loose-handed husband possible with the marriage-reins with regard to "So much as that? Well? I must say you everything except money; and his wife, had

she been so minded, might have enjoyed any amount of questionable independence. This non-interference was what Annie had always liked in him, and what she specially valued now in the pride of her secret household here-

to her an angel come to lie on her heart. This eyes. He saw her just as she used to be, with was Annie's happiest time of life. She had her placid smi'e, and her low, sweet voice; never known a real emotion before; never felt shrunk from; her husband she respected and obeyed; but her child—what a golden word of hope and love that was !- what a treasure of divinest joy the waxen touches and warm soft lips of that little life unlocked! She would have een contented to pass through years of pain she could now face any grief with that precious nestling at her heart, to reward her by its love and cheer her by its progress and well-being. Pretty she had always been; but now she was seautiful; so beautiful that the old nurse shook her head, and said she did not like the glory of her young lady's looks; and then she iences, which made the servant girls cry whereat the old dame was satisfied, so went sighing and shaking her head up-stairs

Mrs. Clarke was impatient of Annie's illness that the servants were neither so neat per so thoughtful as Ann, as she used to call he spitefully, eschewing the Annie as too coaxing and refined; and she could not bear that any self. She had been so long accustomed to be the first consideration; so long accustomed, too, to the moral coddling of invalidship, that housekeeping; a law which never would have she did not yield the right of superior care and sympathy to any one. Mrs. Clarke's infirmities and sundry diseases were her social stock in trade. They were her claims to regard and attention, as some people's riches, or as a pretty woman's beauties. She was for ever urging upon Annie the wholesomeness of early exertion and the infinite evil of giving way. So that Annie "put herself forward too soon," said the old nurse, despairingly, and was stirring about the house at a time when other ladies would have been cosily wrapped in white-frilled dressing gowns and lying on bedroom sofas.

Percy noticed nothing. When, a fortnight after that new life had come among them, Annie appeared at the dinner-table just the same as ever-only paler and more languid, but infinitely lovelier-his sole remark wasshaking hands with her and kissing her fore head-"It scarcely seems a fortnight. Annie. since you were here; but my mother says it is Yet his manner had an inde shade of softness quite unusual to him; and Annie forgave the coldness of his spoken wel-

nanner; and, after to-day, he gradually relapsed into his old silence and indifference.-Annie reassumed her household duties; and, in another week all things were exactly the same as before. The old nurse even leaving, called away earlier than was expected, owing to an error in dates elsewhere. And then An-The old nurse even leaving, nie had her treasure in her sole charge, with no one to whom she could trust him with confidence; therefore, without assistance or relief She had no nursemaid, and her two servants were not clever about babies. She was surprised to find how that one little creature absorbed her time, and how scant was the leisure dertaken before his birth. Yet the inexorable law had to be fulfilled however unable she was

When those terrible house-books had been put back into her hands again, and the mean sum once more doled out, she had received a this heavy expense before her, and to remember that she saved for her child while she circle of Annie's obligations. Passionate love cumstances" - emphasising the ordinary. "Reduty, and she had not a wish to evade the ob-kicking out his little feet, in all the freedom of a servance of her task.

"I have had a great many things to hind, until she was in debt several pounds; all to be saved out of an allowance that did hopeless to think of it. What could she do? she no longer regarded him, and thought only of her baby. Besides, ought she to fail in making her duty to her husband the first thing in her life? Exacting Mrs. Clarke it was impossible to cut down. By virtue of that fallacythe privilege of old age-she must be pamed, and petted, and preserved, who pered, and petics, and a worn-out useless life failed or wanted, and a worn-out useless life failed or wanted, be nursed up to croon away a few idle years by the chimney corner, though the young and Clarke was impossible. What could she give up further in herself? She had not, as it was, one of the ordinary physical helps to a young mother, and, if she reduced her regimen to within straiter limits than at present, she must te content with plain bread and water. What should she do! While in her own room, kneeling by her baby's pretty little cot, and longing for him to awake, she suddenly remembered necklace of her dear mother's. She nere to vex her husband, and perhaps lose his con-fidence, would be a crime. That very day she paid up all her back bills, and start again, with a balance in hand.

now in the pride of her secret household hereism; and, for the next two weeks she was profoundly happy to find that she had succeeded
in her obedience, and that her expenses were
within the mark. Gratified, in fact, that she
worked till her limbs ached, and her head was could buy luxuries for her peevish mother-in-law, and secure her husband's comfort and ap-till she was faint and giddy, and overwrought. probation by the toil and labor of her own But no one saw it. She looked always neat hands. For that was the English of the thing, and gleesy for dinner; and Percy did not scrusaid the superiorly educated servant.

This could not go on for long. At the proper was; nor how thin; nor how her lips qui time Annie's release from household toil came when she spoke, and her eyebrows lifted time annie's release from household toil came. tinize her narrowly enough to see how pale she when she spoke, and her evelrows lifted them selves up, as if to lift a heavy weight from her eyes. He saw her just as she used to be, with with her dainty costume, always marve clean and choice, though simple. He saw no thing beyond all this; and as the house went on exactly as it did before, he was never weary of congratulating himself in secret that he had on her mettie, to rightly understand and pracise economical housekeeping.

Mrs. Clarke had a slight attack of indiges

tion; and what a miserable house that slight

stack created! Percy was impatient and fault-finding; the old lady capricious and dissatis-fed; and poor Annie's powers were taxed till she was often faint and weeping from wearing and fatigue. But she had her old immunity from observation; though now and then the servant would steal up with tea or coffee, times with a cup of arrowroot, saved from Clarke the younger and weaker. The neck of Mrs. Clarke's illness from over-feeding was broken in a fortnight, though things had not quite come back to their old groove even then. This illness was expensive. Percy did not insist on the house paying for the doctor; but the thousand little luxuries and the inevitable waste of a sick-room made sad havoc with An nies calculations. Once or twice, when sh was very hard pressed, she impoverished her husband's dietary. He always spoke of it gravely and displeased; and once he said that he did not approve of negligence; which was becoming marked, very marked, and excess husband, how could be feel satisfied that his dear mother, sick and infirm as she was, and obliged, after her long life of independence and well-doing to come to him for support : how could be feel sure that she received due atten tion when he was away? He was afraid tha Annie's motherhood, instead of opening her heart, had narrowed it. Annie broke he heart, in her silent, quiet little way, over these reproaches, and she inwardly resolvent offend again, whatever it cost her, or whatever other means she must use.

But those horrible bills ! She could not keep then under: not though she cried for vexa tion and wounded pride, to think what a bad manager she was, and how unfit to have the guidance of Percy's household expenditure .-Then her haby wanted some new frocks; and Annie, true to the instincts of a young mother had set her heart on having them robed and worked, and had been quietly trying to save up for them, little by little, ever since she sold the pearl brooch, the companion to the neck-lace. But to no purpose. So Annie sold another little trinket, and another, and another paid her bills, and bought her baby six pretty white worked frocks, and a white cashmere pe lisse, and went to bed that night, proud and

blessel as a queen : free from debt. But Mrs. Clarke complained to her son that resterday her cutlet was tough, and she was sure Ann bought inferior meat for her, that she might save for such senseless extravagance as she had just been committing; for he did not see how she had bedisened up that miserable little baby, who would look much better, too, in nice clean prints, instead of with all left for the busy house duties she had un- those weless falials about him? In her day, indeed such folly was never thought of, and, for her part, she thought what had been good enough for her children, might be good enough for Ant's. And she wished Percy would men-

tion it. Percy was hard, but not small. Provided strict injunction to be doubly careful now with things went the way of his ordering, he did not care to criticise the stages. He soothed his mother, spoke to Annie about the offending saved for her husband. This completed the | real, but said nothing ill-nature of the frocks. He had not the heart to do it, with the boy was now added to her former principle of steady laughing and crowing in his mother's arms, and

Still, she could not spare so much time as By degrees, every little article of private pro other scenes and other spheres. It is such exformerly, and she was not yet strong enough for active household work. The consequence by extra housekeeping expenses. When she by extra housekeeping expenses. When she or even reading, on looking up, not to have his she had nothing for it but to dismiss her two wall, but to find his soul escaping, as it were, servants. She hired a strong, good-natured not compass the inevitable expenses? It was maid of all work, clumsy, strong and ignorant; other beautiful and perhaps heavenly scenes, one of the tribe who are prone to fall up stairs where the fancy for a mom If she curtailed her husband of any of his with teatrays; and who, if they were not special comforts, she feared he would say that watched, would fry potatoes in blacking, and solers of loneling lard boos with the butter. Thus, all the di- to the soul; they are a relief to the jaded meting fell to the young mistress, and half the work; for the girl was too uncouth to do any- thought; they are books; they are histories thing well, or anything of herself. Day by day she slowly faded and drooped; day by day, pa- trouble of turning over the leaves. tiently and steadily continuing her work : cheeks paier, her eyes dimmer and larger; the solor fadet; the slender waist shrinking, as the round young throat grew thin and spare. But there was no one with eyes so keen, or love so quick as to mark the change: no one to cheer save her. Unpitied and unnoticed, she dedicated her precious existence to those who did not love her, nor care to watch or guard her. Too heavy a burden had been laid upon her, but her faithful hands bore it bravely and with all a woman's trust and fortitude she er thought it hard not cried out to be relieved. I she had but spoken! If Percy had but cared to win her confidence!

> At last, one day, she failed. She had been ground. The red-armed maid ran sen away, and Percy hurried down-stairs. He found her to all app earance dead on the kitcher floor; and taking her in his arms, bore her

iored her as much as he could have loved any mg wife, and terror frightened him into naturo and, demonstration. A doctor was sent for; Mrs. Clarke snappishly repudiating all idea of danger, or the necessity of making a flass because of such a common thing as a fall but, when the doctor came, he looked grave, ordering his patient to be kept in bed, and to be most sealously tended; ordering her, in fact, the attendance of a person dangerously iil, and for whom the only chance lay in loving watchfulness and care. But he found her so extraordinarily reduced, and with such distinct evidences of organic mischlef, that he himself had but little hope of the result. He inquired ninutely into her life; and the whole mystery was revealed. She was dying, literally from fatigue and exhaustion, he told her husband frankly, but severely. Percy never left her bedside. Night and day

he nursed her, as she would have nursed her sick child. But this love had come too late Not all his tears could give back the life which Not at his tears could give back the life which his blindness and hardness had helped to de-stroy. Neither could it now call out the love in that young heart, which had lain like a sleeping child that would have smilled back love for love to the one who had awakened it All too late! too late! Happiness, love, and life all gone, and the hand that might have stayed them now stretched out imploringly in

When Percy left that death-room, he looked a shrunken, gray, withered old man; as if years, not hours, had passed over him since his young wife died. From that day no one ever saw him smile, and no one ever saw him lift his eyes frankly to theirs. He kept them fixed on the ground, or turned away like a man who has committed a crime; and so dragged on a life which had no need to ask of another the mystery and iniquity of torture. Even his mother cried a little when the baby died a month after

SONG FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

Stay yet, my friends, a moment stay-Stay till the good old year, So long companion of our way, Shakes hands and leaves us here. Oh, stay, oh, stay, One little hour, and then away

The year, whose hopes were high and strong, Yet one hour more of jest and sone For his familiar make Oh, stay, oh, stay, One mirthful hour, and then away.

The kindly year ' his liberal hands And shall we turn from where he stands. Because he gives no more Oh, stay, oh, stay, One grateful hour, and then away. - Harper's Monthly

Stars or the Pro-By on Elderly Woman of the World .- After all, it is with men as with diners—the plain and simple ones are those we have recourse to the oftenest, and of which we

Creditors and poor relations never call at the right moment.

The love that is fed with presents always re-

uires feeding. the principle that Hope has as many lives as a cat, whilst Gratitude no sooner crosses our path, than it is crushed with as little pity as a black beetle!

Every woman has some cosmetics in her cup-

Timidity in a man is admired by women a

Scandal is a visitor, who never calls without

ringing her work with her. se of women, like the abuse of wine, only falls on the head of him who freely in

If it is difficult to see any fault in a child, or a book, or a pudding, or any one we love, how is it possible that we should see any in ourselves !- Panch.

Pictures.-A room with pictures in it, and room without pictures, differ by nearly as much as a room with windows and a room without windows. Nothing, we think, is more melancholy, particularly to a person who ha to pass much time in his room, than blank walls with nothing on them; for pictures are was that week by week she fell gradually be- had nothing left that she could appropriate, line of vision chopped off by an odious white through the frame of an exquisite picture, to freshed and delighted. Thus pictures are conmind; they are windows to the imprisoned and sermons-which we can read without the

> WHEN TO WEAR INDIAN RUBBERS.-Many per sons wear Indian rubber overshoes in cold dry weather, to keep their feet warm. This is an injudicious and evil practice. India rubber shoes are very comfortable and convenient for covering the feet during wet and sloppy weather, but they never should be worn on any other occasion: their sole use should be to keep out the water. They should, however, be therefore taken off whenever the wearer enters the house, and be worn as little as possible, because they are air tight, and restrain the perspiration of the feet. The air cannot be excluded from them, or any portion of the body, for any length of time, without sensibly affecting the health. No habit tends more to good health than clean feet and clean dry stockings, so as to allow the free perspiration of the nether extremities .- Scientific American.

Hown'nn it be, it seems to me. 'Tir only noble to be good ; Kind hearts are more than corone

SONG.

SOLDATEN-MUTH.

PROM THE GERMAN OF HAUPP, BY LIRUT. MENRY True soldier-plack, the wide world o'er, Will win in peace or war; Where loud the finking cannot

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Where trills the light guitar! Be 's for a kies, with maid or wife For life's blood, with the foe, The soldier's eager for the strife-For pluck will win, you know, Hurrah! For pluck will win, you know

Where sweeps the dance in giddy whirl.

And bright eyes flash for joy, The arm enclasps the laughing girl, And hand with hand may toy; Who sues too long, ne'er wins a kiss But dashes heldly on to bliss-

For plack will win, you know, Hurrah! For plack will win, you know

For when on sultry Summer's day The march is far and fast. The gallant charger's strength gives way, He sinks and falls at last; The soldier keeps his courage up, And sings ri-too-ral-loo, ther faint ner droep-

Sheer pluck will take him through. Sheer plack will take him through And where proud banners flaunt the gale,

And hostile columns clash, And far and near, o'er hill and dale, The iron thunders crash ; Far flashing steel from out the strife Sends forth its glittering ray; There, man to man, and life for life. True pluck will win the day,

Hurrah ! True pluck will win the day ! And should my mortal hour be nigh. I'm ready, prompt at hand; 'Tis not for sordid gold I die,

But for my Fatherland ! And sealed it with my blood ! So live so die be that your plan And plack will make it good, Hurrah ! And pluck will make it good !

A DEAD MAN'S REVENCE. HOW IT WORKED AND HOW IT ENDED.

CHAPTER I. THE REVENCE.

"Open the window, wife, and let in son Phew! this place is enough to chok

It was a close, sickening atmosphere, truly. The chamber was dark and low, and on the old tester-bed, hung round with checked curtains, lay something covered with a ragged

The speaker approached the bed, drew aside the soiled coveriet, and started back as he beheld a ghastly face, with eyes unclosed, and

Zebedee's dead!" The man spoke in a low tone, then turned and looked at his wife. She

tone, then turned and looked as white.

was a neat and gentie-looking woman; he, a.
fine, broad-shouldered man.

"Oh, Richard!" The woman's face and

voice expressed her horror at the sight before her. It was death in its most repulsive form. man, with pinched and withered features, with beard unshaven, and eyes un-closed, lay on that wretched bed, staring upwards, as though, hovering over his cench, he still beheld the awful presence that had an-

nounced his doom.

It was Zebedee Peck, the miser, who lay ere, stark and dead; and the man, in a stone-mason's dress, standing by the bedside was Richard Mallet, his nephew, a working-

"God ha' mercy on him," said the man, after a silence, during which he and his wife stood gazing in awe on the face of the dead.

of volces from the court below; then there was for marrying me, nobody can say you have a noise of footsteps on the stairs.

"Here are the neighbors, Hannah. Come, look up, lass. There's lots to be done."

Richard Mallet threw the sheet over the face new-comers. There was a goodly troop, principally women. Curiosity was written on every face. Peck's Court had been in a state of excitement for some hours.

For two days past, the old miser's house had been abut up, and nobody had seen anything of its owner. At first, it was supposed to be centricities being well known, no one troubled themselves about the matter. The next day, it was reported, early in the morning, that the scaped over the back-wall. Whereupon, a stood by his wife's side. consultation was convened at the pump, by the solutions were proposed. One lady advised words, the other with a patient endeavor to cry of 'Fire!" under the window; another aded a long ladder, and a descent through the garret; a third was for having a policeman | dee Peck had drawn up his will himself, it was | why she sat and looked at her so strangely at | phesied no further; he had already obtained a sent for, and breaking open the front-door with all in proper form. He had commenced life as the strong arm of the law; while a fourth, an a pauper at once for Richard Mallet, Old Peck's nephew and errand bey, to be clerk in a lawyer's office, upon her. and nearest relative. This bright idea carried and, finally, bill-discounter and money-lender stched for the stone-mason and his wife- what he was about,

was strictly enjoined to say.

When, therefore, Richard Mailet proceeded however, for whoever should read it.

The old lawyer suddenly stopped, blew his a foreboding heart.

When Richard ca to inform the neighbors that his uncle had been nose, and glanced down the parchment. There

found deed in his bed, and nothing more, there ething like di was something like disappointment written on their anxious faces. The court had made up the very least; and new there would be nothing but a coroner's inquest after all. How-ever, with that to look forward to, and the question of the miser's wealth to discuss, it

covered its equanimity.
"He's gone then, at last!" "Well, we're all mertal, you see!" "His money's o' no use to him now!" were among the pious remarks uttered by the bystanders, as they crowded

round the bed.
"Let's hope his money will go into bette hands, marm," said the intelligent washerwo-man, addressing herself to Mrs. Mallet. "You mustn't fret, my dear; it's the way o' Provience, and all for the best, you know."
Seeing that Mrs. Mallet had never spoken to

the deceased a dozen times all the twelve years of her married life, it required no great amount of resignation on her part not to fret. She was only pale and frightened.
"Go home, Hannah," whispered her hus-

band; "I'll see to things, and get these people away. Don't'tell Jess."

Mrs. Mallet made her way out of the house, of the court, awaiting, at windows and on door steps, her reappearance. It was a trying me-ment for the good woman. She was before a critical audience. If she carried her head erect, it would be attributed to her pride as the wife of the miser's heir; if she held it down, it would be taken as a hypocritical assumption of sorrow; if she made haste, it would be to avoid lowering herself" by talking to them; if she loitered, it would be to show herself and re-ceive homage. But Mrs. Mallet cared little for ed home to get her husband's supper ready,

looking neither to the right hand nor the left. Richard came home before long. The hearth was swept, the supper ready, the boys in bed, stool by the free. The man hung up his cap and coat behind the kitchen door, washed off the lime and mortar from his hands, and then sat down to his supper.

"Come here, Jessie," said he, when the meal was finished. The child hebbled to him on her crutch.

"You remember Uncle Zeb, don't you !- the old man we went to see once, ch ?" kissed the child's forebead.

Yos, father."

"Well, he's dead, my girl; he's dead. Do ember what he said to you that Sunday as we went to see him?"

"Yes. He asked me if I'd like to be a rich woman, and have a fine house, and go abroad; and I said no, because I couldn't help mother to sew, or get your tea ready then."
"What else did he say ?"

"He said: 'When old Uncle Zeb's dead, my dear, you'll find he hadn't forgot you;" and then—then I began to cry, because he grinned

at me so."
"Yes, it's true enough. That's what he said,
Hannah," remarked Richard, turning to his wife. "I never said a word about it then, nor since, nor has Jess. It was better not. But he he had made his will, and hadn't forgot this child."

Mrs. Mailet almost dropped the loaf of bread n her hand, in her amar "You don't think it's true, do you, Rich-

"Can't say, my dear. He was cunning as fox, and deceitful as Old Nick. More likely he's 'a left it to a 'ospital. Anyhow, the will is found, and, as he'll be buried to-morrow, we

hall know afore long." Richard Mallet seemed to take the matter very coolly. Not so, however, with his wife The bare idea of their poor lame child inheriting any of the hoardings of Old Peck, the wner of nearly all the houses in the court, and the reputed possessor of an account at a bank hopes were excited in her mind; she could

think and talk of nothing else.

"Well, Richard," was her concluding remark that night, "we've been very happy all these years, and yet we've never seen the color o' his money: and, after all, we can do without it. If he should leave us anything, it won't be that we've been seeking for it; nobody can "He'll need it, poor soul! He hadn't much say that. We've had too much pride ever to demean ourselves by courting him for his mo-

should come to us, we'll know it's come as it ought. Don't be too sure on it, though. Unof the dead, and went to the door to meet the cle Zeb was just the man to play us a trick at the last. He never forgave, he always said."

It was well, perhaps, Richard Mallet added these words; they were some little preparation to his wife for the events of the morrow

When the morrow came, and the miser had been laid in a grave hallowed by no tears nor tender memories, the will was opened in the presence of Richard Mailet and his wife, in one of the deserted rooms of the miser's house. Through the half-open shutters, a scant suner had had a fit; by poon, it was said reading the will, and made a track of dancing that he had hung himself in his garters from a motes across the dusky air. Mrs. Mallet sat seam in the garret; and lastly, towards even- on a worm-eaten chest (there was only one erted that he had been murdered chair in the room, that occupied by the lawby thieves, who had plundered the house, and yer,) and Richard, holding his hat in his hand,

The old lawyer read the preliminary clauses a watchman's rattle, and a grasp their meaning. The executors appointed man came round with the morning's milk. were two gentlemen living in a village in Kent, deceased was born. The child in a Kentish workhouse risen. ed washerwoman, suggested sending through the progressive stages of hop-picker once, as she caught one of those looks fixed ter the rest of his nephew's life.

appeared to be something unusual in the docu-

"All my real and personal estate, what and wherescover"-repeated the lawyer with an unear sort of "hem"-"I give and be-questh to-to-Jessie Mallet" (the parents quests to—to—Jessie Mallet" (the parents both turned pale,) "the daughter of my ne-phew, Richard Mallet of Little Winkle Street, in this city, and this-'

The lawyer glanced over a few words fur ther, and then come to a dead stop.
"This is quite irregular—quite out of the

ourse. Really I don't know; I think, my friend, it would be better your wife should step

"No, sir; go on: she can hear it," said

"And this is the revenge I have long promised myself. In leaving my money thus, may I be sowing the seed of estrangement be-tween Richard Mallet and his child! May it place a bar between them all their lives! May it divide their bousehold! May it make the ed of her father, and the father

Mrs. Mallet put out her hand to her husband

but his brow grew black as night. be the curse to them it has been to me, and bring discord between kith and kin! It is with the belief that it can and will do this that I leave my money to Richard Mallet's daughter. 'Ill-gotten gains never prosper,' he cuce told me. Let him remember -let him take it to heart now, when these same gains have become the legacy of his own

The lawyer stopped, for Mrs. Mallet had burst out weeping; but Richard was standing as before, though with great drops of sweat upon his brow, and his wife's hand clouched tightly in his.

"Them is words, sir, as nobody has a right to use," said he, in a low, hearse voice-"them words as 'ull rise up in judgment agen him one day. Sooner than have one penny o' his meney now, I'd—don't pull my hand, Hannah; I know what I'm a saying—I'd see my wife and children lie dead in the streets. Look here, sir-look here; that was Uncle Zeb's

The man had suddenly bared his arm, and was pointing to a ring of livid flesh that en-circled it.

"When I was a lad, he hung me up by that arm, and beat me with a rope, because I wouldn't do his dirty work. I forgave him that though, years ago, for I got on in the world without him, and got married, and was happier than he had ever been. But now that e tries to set my own children agen me, as he once tried to set me agen my wife, I wish the

"Oh, Richard, don't, don't!" His wife put ber hand upon his mouth, and stayed the curse upon his lips. "Don't say them bad words; don't, Dick, don't. Remember what you tell the boys always. Oh, my poor

She clung to her husband's shoulder, and

You're right, my lass. I preach, but I lon't prac

Richard Mallet drew a deep breath, passed his hand over his wet brow, and sat down on the chest, with the veins all swollen in his face, and his limbs trembling with the efforts "Is there anything more to read, sir! I'll

"No; nothing but the usual clauses for giving proper power to the executors-mere mat ter of detail," replied the old lawyer, apparent ly very ill at ease.

Then, sir," said Richard, slowly and de liberately, "Pd like to say once for all, in the presence of you and my wife as witnesses, hat I 'ereby refuse to have, and renounce, me and for my child, every farthing o' this

Richard uttered the words as solemnly though they had been a proper legal oath of renunciation, and then, with a look of relief, got up and kissed his wife. "Don't cry, my again."

Mr. Mallet," said the lawyer. "But I must remind you, that-that the property of the deceased is left to your child, and not to yourself. It is in the hands of trustees. You cannot therefore, renounce what is not your own. Through the open windows came a murmur ney's sake; and ever since he abused you so, However, we'll talk matters over together to morrow, at my office.'

over Richard Mallet's The cloud that car "You're right there, Hannah. If any of it hould come to us, we'll know it's come as it that night. He went home in silence, nor spoke they were leading before the death of Zebestee Richard was the first Richard was the first that night. He went home in silence, nor spoke that night. He went home in silence, nor spoke one word to his wife all the way.

For the first time in his life, he drove Jessie away from him, when she brought her stool bed without their father's kiss.

CHAPTER II.

HOW THE REVENCE WORKED.

Richard Mallet never closed his eyes that night. He got up at six next morning, had his breakfast, and then, as though nothing had happened, went and did half a day's work before going to the lawyer's office.

His wife stood and watched his manly figure matrons of the court, as to what ought to be of the will, to which both his hearers listened der; and then, as he turned the corner, she done under the circumstances, and various reattentively; the one with respect for the big went back to her fireside, and sat and cried as times, he would grow hard and stern. There

what made her mother so sad and absent, and

"Are you angry, mother?" asked the child ever being ac

when he made his last will been born, my poor girl. The Lord only I'm going to see her."

had newsared a surprise. knows:" and the mother turned away from He kisseed his wife, put on his best hat, 'in a case of life and death," as the messenger and testament. He had prepared a surprise, knows:" and the mother turned away from her little daughter with tears in her eyes, and

the expression of his face that the matter was

cided in some way.
"Hannah," said be, laying down his tools, and wiping his forehead with a handkershief he took out of his cap-"it's as he said. Our child has got this fortune, and we can't take it from He tells me Jessie is worth twen'y thou-

"Twenty thousand pounds, husband? What? Twenty thou——! Oh dear, dear."

The poor woman laughod and cried in the same breath. Twenty thousand pounds! It was impossible not to rejoice. Uncle Zeb's lictions were forgotten for a moment, in the mother's eyes.
"Call Jessie here," said Richard, sitting

down.

And Jessie came to her father's chair, and

looked up wistfully into his face. It was some-thing new to feel afraid of father; but Jessie did feel so, as she beheld the way in which he

"Jossie, my girl, I want to talk to you," be gan Richard. "Now listen to what I am goin to say; you're a 'cute little lass, and can un derstand me, I know. Uncle Zebedee's wi has been opened, and we find he's left all his money to you. You'll be a very rich woman, one day, Jessie, and you'll have a big house of

The pale face of the child flushed, and he eyes sparkled.

You're very glad, Jass, ain't you?" "Yes, father, I am glad. Shall we have a come of our own, then, and a garden?" "Yes, you will. And you'll wear fine

lothes, and live with grand folks, who are a deal eleverer than father and mother." "But I shan't leave you," said the child with a quick grasp at her father's hand.

"Not for always, p'raps; but you must go to school, and learn of somebody who can tead you better than father can."

Richard Mallet's face twitched as he thought of the old spelling-book over which he and child had spent so many happy evenings. They were at an end now. But, looking at his wife,

"Yes, we musn't keep her like ourselves, Han nah. She must have good schooling, you know. She must be different from us.''

Jessie stared at her parents with her bie brown eyes, and her heart beat fast. She was clear-headed, reasoning little creature. The life which she had been compelled to live in consequence of her infirmity — an infirmity more the result of a delicate frame, than actual disease—had quickened her intellect, and render ed her wise and thoughtful beyond her years So she shed no tears, though her heart was full, and took her chair out of her father's sigh and plied her needles fast in silence.

That night Richard Mailet and his wife sa by their fireside till long after midnight dis cussing the fortunes of their child. At one noment, the poor mother thanked Providence for Jessie's good luck; at another, she shud lered at the thought of the curse attached t the miser's wealth

"Oh Richard, if his words should come true. If our child should grow to be ashamed

Hush, Hannah !" Richard checked his wife angrily. "It's only like a babby to talk i' that way. How can a dead man's words de

Though Richard assumed indifference to his ancle's malediction, it troubled him in reality. The first thing on waking, the old miser's ter rible words occurred to him. All day long, as he plied hammer and chisel in the stone-yard ragments of the curse sounded in his ears. As he sat at dinner, under the shed, he found imself mechanically tracing in the dust, with the end of a broken tool, the words: "May it place a bar between them all their lives. Many a night did his wife bear him sigh in his sleep, and mutter and moan about "the gold" 'my own bairn." But by day he would rebuke his wife for being affected by superstious fancies, and tell her she ought to kno better than to trouble herself about such things. He would not have owned for the

world that these same fancies were haunting him, sleeping and waking. w words. When he had decided on doing a hing, he did it at once. So, having come to be conclusion that his child must be brought ip as belitted her altered circumstances, he t no time in lending his aid to carry out the eccessary changes.

Ere six months, Jessie Mallet was the inmate

It was not the old life, though. Richard was as steady and industrious as ever, as good a and knitting to sit at his feet; and, for the first workman, as kind to his wife, and as fond of be brought up as she should be, and you and time since they were born, the boys went to his two boys; but there was a change in him. It was not that the new position in which he now stood towards his master, his fellow-workmen, or the world, perplexed him. He was man to disquiet himself on that score. He held up his head as before, worked hard, took a joke good-humoredly, brought home his earnings every Saturday, and never troubied himself about what the neighbors thought

It was at his own hearth that this change was to be seen; at his own hearth, where, when he taught the boys their lettersat night be missed a gentle little voice in his ear, and a as he strode down the street in the blue light soft little hand in his; where his eye often of early morning, with his tools on his shoul- rested on a chair that stood vacant in the corner, with a little crutch by its side. At such though her heart would break, till the milk- was not the influence in these things that clings to tokens that remind us of the dead It was a long day at home. Jessie wondered they only recalled a separation founded on injustice and wrong. Uncle Zeb need have procruel revenge. The very fear of his curse omplished was enough to embit

"Hannah," said Richard Mallet to his wife. "Angry, bairn? Don't talk-don't talk. one Friday morning, "I shan't be home to the day; and a fleet messenger was at once in London. Consequently, Old Peck knew Perhaps it would have been better you'd never night, nor mayhap for these next three days.

placed a stout stick and a small bundle on his shoulder, and went away. Jessie had been tending a private meeting a

On Tuesday night, his wife stood at her door looking out anxiously for his return. It was nine o'cleck, but warm and fine, and the month of June. He long, in the dusky twilight, she espied a tell-worn man coming slowly up the street. A neighboring lamp she man's figure, as he approached. Hannah started as she caught sight of her husband's face. It was so worn and jaded, she hardly

"Gi'e me a sup to drink, Hannah," said Riohard, when he had entered the house and

The dust upon his dress showed that he had made the journey on foot.

"It's a long spell to Canterbury, you see, and I don't think I foot it as I used to do." He was anxious his wife sould understand that He took a long draught at the mug of beer, put it down, and then, with his elbew on the

table, and his head resting on his hand, "I can't touch my supper yet awhile.

dog-tired. I'll tell you all about my journey, now, and then we've done with it." He took off his hat, loosened his neckerchief, and then, without raising his eyes to his wife's face,

"Hannah, I have seen our child. I have been down to Canterbury, and seen the place where she lives, and the company she keeps. But though I've seen her, she ain't seen me; When I got down yonder on Sunday afters and see the grand old house she is livin' in, nigh by the cathedral, and the young ladies walkin' in the garden, I said to mysel': 'h will never do to show yourself there, my man; and so I made up my mind I'd come back as I went, without even a word or a kiss, and be satisfied if I could only clap eye on her for a minute. So I watched about the house till cathedral close by, and then I saw my child, hand in hand with a lady in silk, who walked at the head o' the line. She seemed kind o' gentle with our little girl, and helped her on a bit, for she couldn't quite keep up with the others: and Jess looked up at her as though she liked her, and wasn't afraid. I kept my eyes on her, and followed after 'em up to th church-door, and when they went in, I seemed to be drawn on like, and went in too, as though I couldn't do other. It's a brave place is the cathedral, and lots to see in my line; but I could only look at one place all the time, where she was sitting among the ladies, look-ing just as quiet and as good as I've seen her look a score o' times a sittin' in you chair." He paused a moment, then went on. "You organ was playin'! She was happy then, I warrant. I minded to sit on a back bench where she couldn't see me, and there I watched her, whilst they played and sung, till, all at once, I felt I was going to choke, and then (God forgi'e me!) I rose and walked out of the church, with a curse upon my lips. would have set off home then and there, but omehow I couldn't tear myself away. I saw them all come out of church again, and go back

to the big house, and I loitered about the iron gates, hoping I'd see her again in th garden, or at the windows, but I didn't. A ervant came out, afore long, looking very mart and tidy : and, thinks I. I'll just ask his how Jessie is, and what she's a-doing of now but when I went up to him, he stared at me is a uppiah-sort-of way, and so I only asked him that o'clock it was. I'd half a mind to ring the bell, and go in, after all; but every time I looked at my dress and my bundle, my heart failed me; so I turned away at last, and came back as I went, without ever hearing the sound ought to have gone in without fear or shame, as an honest man should; but the Lord knows I'd rather have come back as I have, than see her look ashamed o' me, or brought a blush to her cheek. I couldn't ha' borne that, Hannah

Richard Mallet's voice sank as he uttered these words, and his great hand trembled as he bent his head over the table. The spirit of the nan seemed bruised and broken down.

For many days Richard Mallet repented of the sacrifice he had made, and upbraided him-self for ever having allowed his child to be re-

Why did they ever permit this unnatural separation to take place " the parents asked

of a handsome home in a boarding-school, in Kent, near one of her trustees; and the stone-half finished her school. "Jessie would never be theirs any more

Richard was the first to regain right feeling on the subject.

"Hannah," said he one day, "we've done taking his leave. our duty, and it's no use talking. Jessie must me ought to be the last to stand in her way. I promised her trustees we'd be no hindrance to m, and we ain't goin' to break our word."

When Richard spoke thus, he looked more wayheerful, outwardly, than he had done for many a day.

Whatever fears and anxieties he might have, they were henceforth to be confined to his own (CONCLEDED IN OUR NEXT.) breast.

THE AFTERNOON.

Oh, call in the afternoor When all is quiet and still, For noon is the mountain top. And 'tie pleasantest down the hill. Then sit till the twilight comes, And is lost in the rising moon And the tenderest thoughts spring up. Ob, call in the afternoon

Ab. morning calls are cold. And are buried in the knell Which summons all the world-The ring of the dinner-bell. But, oh when dinner is done You cannot be here too soon When the care of the day is a Oh ' call in the afternoor

ger Seven men confineng a si Correction, say their first [S. M.] tending a private dates for city offices .- Boston ,

FANNY'S BARN-YARD SONG.

Chicky t chick t chick toh, come along, quick From my little fingers a crumb you may pick. Quake! quake! quake! may the white old drake And the ducks shake their talk with a short little

shake. Quack ! quack ! quack ! says the one in black, And they split their throats, as they anes quack! Cook-a-doodle-doo! here's a health to you

And the roosier hows to the Sathered eres. Cluck! cluck! cluck! I wish you much luck Clack! clack! clack! I wish you much lack, Says a mother hen to a setting dock. Fe' po! po! ok, pray wait for me! Say the turboy brood, as ploin as can be. Gobble! gobble! gobble! my smout's in a hobble Says the stretting sock, with an agir bebble. Fet rack! put rack! I'll quit such a pack. Singe the Guinea hen, as she files the track. 'Taint sever to use, acroums a sensible goos. To mind the rade ways of firsts what is loose. These hissing aloud to the woodering crownd. Then hissing shoul to the wondering crowd, the waddles away, quite happy and proud. Now the peacest tries, with his hundred ey-Now the peacest tries, with his hundred eyes. To actualsh and awe; but the shanghales rise And clearing their threats, flap their short-tailed

While they sweep the barn-yard of corn and onte Then the Poland duck, with his comb in a tuck. Gives a foreign twirt to his best tall curl; Then they erackle and crow, hias, gubble, and blow,

And all speak at once, both high and low Hush! hush! bush! cry the Muscovies, bush We are whispering secrets as soft as much ; Then bowing around, almost to the ground, They bobbing retire with a murmur And chicky! chick! chick! ob. quick,

Brings order again, while a crumb they pick.

RAISING THE WIND.

The other morning a lady left home to make some purchases, pay some visits, or transact some other feminine business, ne matter what. As she was walking along one of our best streets, which happened to be nearly empty at the time, she was suddenly accosted by a gentleman, a perfect stranger to her. He was short and stout, with a bushy head of hair, white gloves, cloak, and all the other outward vidence of gentility. He addressed her very familiarly, and expressed his pleasure at h

ing met her. acquaintance, sir," said the lady, drily, for his familiarity was rather of the impertment

"Well, never mind about that, it is never Are you going up this way? I'll go along; or

"I really must decline the honor, sir, and request you, if you are a gentleman, to leave

"Bah! how pretty you look, when you are angy!" and the vulgar fellow was preparing to put his arm round her waist, when the lady was overjoyed at seeing a tall, well dressed gentlemanly man turn the corner, and advance rapidly towards them. Her exclamations ence seemed to cool down in a wonderful de

gree the ardor of the first comer.

"What is the matter, madam?" he asked,
has anything happened? Can I be of service o you in any way

"Sir, I have been grossly insuited by this

"You seoundry!" (shaking his stick at the short fellow, who sneaked away,) "if it was not for making a scene in the open street, I would endgel you to death. (To the lady:) The vagabond who presumed to insult you, is

gone, madam; you need not fear now."
"I am under the greatest obligations— "Oh, don't mention it, I beg you. Will you allow me to offer my escort, to prevent the

'I should be sorry to trouble you, but really have been so much agitated by what ha happened, and my nerves are quite unstrung, and I must go home—if it is not taxing your

The lady accepted the gentleman's proffered arm very thankfully, and retraced her stepand concerts, the weather, the opera, the news from his frock, cane, and yellow gloves, he was altogether comme if find. When they reached the lady's door, he bowed and was

"I really feel much indebted, siz " said she "for your very timely interference

"Don't say anything more, I beg of you." "Very much indebted, indeed, and if-if I could acknowledge your services in any

Why, if you please, you may give me two shillings."

"Two-" The lady was thunderstruck: but she really felt grateful to her preserver from insult, and without saying a word, pulled out her purse and handed him the mo ney. He took it and walked away. At the corner, our short friend of the cloak and white

gloves met him. "Well," asked he, "how much did you

"Two shillings," replied he of the cane and vellow gloves 'That will do; let's go and get some break-

HARD BUT JUST .- An act was introduced into the English Parliament in 1670, "that all women, of whatever age, rank, profession, or de gree, whether virgins, maids or widows, that shall, from and after such act, impose upon, se duce, and betray into matrimony any of his majesty's male subjects, by scents, paints, cosmetic washes, artificial teeth, false hair Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled es, or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the laws now in force against witchcraft, sorvery, and such like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, stand null and

CONGRESSIONAL.

of Dacetah.

Mr. Critiseden, of Ky., moved to take up the French Spoliation Bill, for the purpose of casigning some day for its consideration, and gave notice that he would call it up on the 6th of January.

of January.

The Pacific Railroad Rill coming up as the order of the day—

Mr. Wilson, of Maax., offered a new bill, as a substitute, the provisions of which are embastantically as follows:

The Precident and Senate shall appoint five civil engineers, practically experienced in the laying out and construction of railroads, who, within two years shall locate the route of a railroad from the Miscouri river to San Francisco, through the region between the 34th and 43d parallels. If the President approves of their decision, the railroad, as located by them, shall be built by the government, under the direction of a board, to consist of the Secretaries of War and the Interior, the Post-Master General and the Attorney General, who shall contract with the lowest bidders for its construction, in sections of not more than \$10,000,000,000 annually. Prom the passage of the act till the location of the read shall be raised by loan, as needed, in sums of not more than \$10,000,000,000 annually. Prom the passage of the act till the location of the read shall be raised by loan, as needed, in sums of not more than \$10,000,000,000 annually. Prom the passage of the act till the location of the read shall be suited according to the existing invalid pensions laws. In case of the death of the wisdow, the children or next of kin to receive the pensions, shall be obstitute was rejected by two limits and the payment of the debt incurred by it.

Mr. Polk's amendment, to strike out in the original bill, the words, "from the Missouri river, between the mouths of the Big Bioux and Kannas Rivers," and insert instead, "be-

y it.

Mr. Polk's amendment, to strike out in the riginal bill, the words, "from the Missouri ver, between the mouths of the Big Sioux and Kanasa Rivers," and insert instead, "because the 49th parallel, on the boundary of linnesota, and the southern boundary of the nited States," was lost, by a vote of—yeas 17, ave 29.

nave 29.

Mr. Foster, of Conn., discussed the merits of the road, chiefly in regard to the question of tariff on the materials to be used, and moved an amendment, requiring that the road is built exciusively of American from.

This motion elicited considerable discussion, but was finally adopted, yeas 22, nays 23.

Mr. Rice, of Min., spoke at length on his Pacific Railroad Bill, which he introduced on Thursday.

Mr. Rice, of Min., spoke at length on his Pacific Railroad Bill, which he introduced on Thursday.

On the 21st, a bill making appropriations for the improvement of the St. Clair Plats was taken up and pacsed—yeas 29, nays 22.

The Pacific Railroad Bill came up, Mr. Seward, of New York, would not say much concerning the details of this bill. If he were allowed to prescribe a route, and the policy of constructing a Pacific railroad how, he would choose a path which would be a continuation of the road that our great north-western emigration has hitherto followed. He would discard all employment of companies, and all grants of public lands, and would build the road as a military, postal and national highway, with the money and credit of the Federal dovernment, and surrender the lands along its route to the actual settlers, free of cost. He would increase the revenue by increasing the tariff on imports, and create a sinking fund to absorb gradually the public dobt. But he had concarred in presenting the bill now under consideration, because it was the only alternative. He admitted that there were many objections of the lift which were changlous. But it is He admitted that there were many objections to the bill, which were obnoxious. But it is time for deliberation to end, and for action to begin. So, being carnest in his desire for a Pacific railroad, he would accept the bill as it

Pacific railroad, he would accept the bill as it stands.

Mr. Ward, of Texas, addressed the Senate in favor of the Texas route, but his remarks were indistinctly heard.

Autong the resolutions presented to the Senate were the following:
One by Mr. Seward, directing the Committee on the Judiciary to report if any further legislation was necessary to stop the alaye trade.

Mr. Davis, of Miss., objecting, it was lost.
A till was passed authorizing an advance of £2,000 to Biram Fowers, for the statuary now in progress for the Capitol.

After an Executive Session the Senate adjourned.

on the 224, fifty or sixty memorials were resented from nearly all the counties of Penn-dyania, asking for protection for American

sylvania, asking for protection for American industry.

Mr. Clay, of Alabama, submitted a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the President for conies of the correspondence between the Mexican Government, Minister Forsyth, and the State Department, and such other information as will educidate the complications which resulted in the suspension of diplomacy between the two governments.

Mr. flunter, of Va., submitted a resolution, which was adopted, requesting the Postmaster General to inform the Senate what changes in the postal laws are necessary to render the Department self-sustaining.

On motion of Mr. Mallory, of Florida, a joint resolution was adopted permitting certain offi-

prayer, read by a Cannon present clothed in the surplice and caseock.

Mr. Stuari, of Mich., attempted to bring upthe Agricultural College Bitt.

Mr. Pitapatrick, of Ala., Mr. Iverson, of Ga.,
and Mr. Bright, of Ind., objected, and the Senate refused to take up the bill by a vote of 20

nate refused to take up the tsill by a vote of 20 year to 28 nays.

The bill allowing a pension to the widow and family of Col. Turnbull was taken up, and warmly advocated by Mr. Crittenden, of Ky., and the debate on the bill occupied consider-

able time over the morning hour.

Finally, the bill granting thirty dollars per month was adopted, by a vote of 26 yeas to 18

A motion was adopted that, when the Senate adjourned, it be to reassemble on the 4th of January next, in the new hall. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 20th, Mr. Hughes, of Ind., introduced a resolution instructing the Committee of Ways and Means to inquire into the expediency of re-porting a bill making appropriations for taking the lighth Commi.

Whitely, of Del., offered a substitute to

officers in the organised Territories of the United States by the people, they to pay the enpenses attending the election; also, providing that the Government shall grant lands to setual settlers; also, that a State Constitution may be formed when there is sufficient population for one Representative in Congress—the Constitution to be submitted to the people for ratification.

Mr. Cavanaugh, of Minnesota, introduced a bill to organize the Territorial Government of Dacotah.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Pension Bill for the soldiers of 1812.

A number of amendments were offered, which

On the 22nd, the House asportues.
On the 22nd, the House passed the soldiers of 1812 Pension Bill, by a vote of 130 yeas to 73 mays.

The Military Academy Bill, appropriating hearly \$181,000 for its support, was also considered. After speeches in opposition by Messrs. Giddings and Lovejoy, the bill was laid saids, to be reported to the House.

Mr. Phelps, of Missouri, offered a series of resolutions, referring the various branches of the President's Message to the appropriate standing Committees.

Mr. Morris, of Illinois, explained his bill, giving the people of the organized Territories authority to elect their Judges, flovernors, and all other officers, and providing for the formation of State Constitutions, when they have sufficient population to elect one Representative to Congress. The democracy of Illinois have always been brave and faithful, yet a hostile poisely has been pursued toward them by the Administration. The guillotine has been at work, and the places of good men have been awork, and the places of good men have been awork, and the places of good men have been awork, and the present Administration?

Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, asked—Do I understand that such persons have been appointed by the present Administration?

Mr. Morris replied that he did not assert that the character of these individuals was known to the Heads of Departments, but it is a fact that they were appointed to office. The passage of his bill would quiet the slavery agitation in Congress.

Mr. Ritchie, of Pennsylvania, charactarized the election of Judges and Governors of Territories as absurd, and referred to Utah to show what would be its unfavorable operation there.

Mr. Morris said that Mr. Ritchie could insert an amendment exempting the Territory of Utah from the operation of the bill.

Mr. Millson, of Virginia, gave some reasons why he was opposed to the revival of specific duties.

The Invalid Pension and the West Point Ap-

The invalid Pension and the West Point Appropriation Bills were passed.

Mr. Morris, of Pennsylvania, gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill providing for specific duties on a certain class of imports, and so amendatory of the present tariff as to furnish an increase of revenue to the Treasury and proper protection to the labor and industry of the country.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, asked leave, but objection was made, to offer a resolution in-

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, asked leave, but objection was made, to offer a resolution instructing the Committee on Foreign Affairs to report a bill authorizing the President to take possession of Cuba until satisfaction was given for the insults offered to the persons and property of our citizens.

The House then adjourned.

On the 23d, Mr. John Cochrane, of New York, submitted a joint resolution tendering the thanks of Congress to Captain Samuel C. Read, for having designed the present flag of the United States. Referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

the United States. Referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

On motion of Mr. George Taylor, of New York, a special committee of five members was counts of the late Superintendent of Public Printing, with power to send for persons and papers, and to report at any time.

Mr. Ritchie, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Morris, of Pennsylvania, severally made unancoessful efforts to introduce propositions looking to the alteration of the present tariff, with a view to the establishment of protective and specific duties.

On motion of Mr. Mattory, of Fronca, a joint resolution was adopted permitting certain officers of the navy to accept from the British government medals and small boxes.

Several messages, the contents of which are unknown, were received from the President, whereupon the Senate went into Executive Sestion for several hours, after which the Senate doing to be present the establishment of protective and specific duties.

On motion of Mr. Boccek, of Virginia, a resolution, was adopted, calling on the President to inform the House whether any measures have been recently taken to procure a reduction of duties by foreign governments on American to the present the president to the establishment of protective and specific duties.

djourned.

On the 23d, the Senate was opened with a control by covering governments on American tobacco.

Mr. Covode, of Pennsylvania, asked leave to introduce a resolution for the appointment of a control of a covering governments. Mr. Covode, of Pennsylvania, asked leave to introduce a resolution for the appointment of a committee of five members to inquire into the facts of the charge made by the President of the United States, contained in a letter to the President of the Centennary Committee of Pittsburg, that money had been thrown into Pennsylvania to influence the State Congressional election is opposition to his wishes, and to report the names of the persons implicated.

The introduction of this resolution was objected to amid much laughter.

On motion of Mr. Taylor, of Louisiana, the Committee of Ways and Means was instructed to inquire into the expectioney of repealing so

mittee.

Mr. Blair, of Missouri, asked but did not receive the consent of the House, to introduce a resolution declaring the Supreme Court decision in the Dred Scott case extra-Judicial, illegal, and void, and asserting that Congress should vindicate its right to begislate on slavery in the Territories. The latter motion was rejected—yeas 51, nays 140.

Mr. Hughes's resolution was then adopted. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the bill giving pensions to the soldiers of the war of 1812.

Mr. Smith, of Ill., wanted to include the soldiers engaged in the Black Hawk war. He soldiers engaged in the Black Hawk war. He soldiers engaged in the Black Hawk war. He soldiers and the piez that, because the Treasury was not full, particle should not be done those partoids.

After further debute, both for and against the bill, and without coming to a conclusion, the committee reas.

Mr. Phellips, of Pa., gave notice of his intension to introduce a bill regulating and faring the desig on importa, and for other purposes.

On the Stat, Mr. Kellings, of Ill., asked, but did not obtain heave, to introduce a resolution bills.

Mr. Missiouri, asked, to introduce a resolution to the State of the Union, and resolution to the State of the Union, and resolution to the State of the State of the Committee on Mileage.

Mr. Missiouri, asked to introduce a resolution declariting the Supreme Court decision in the Dred Scott case extra-Judicial, illegal, and void, and asserting that Congress that legal and void, and asserting the Committee of the Union, and resolution the Dred Scott case extra-Judicial, illegal, and void, and asserting that Congress that Congress was in the Territories.

Mr. Phelpa, of Missouri, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported the Civil, Naval, leigle lative, and Kescutive and Judicial Appropriation bills.

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Mr. Phelpa, of Missouri, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported the Civil, Naval, leigle lative, and Kescutive and Judici

Mr. Washburne, of Ill., introduced a bill for laying out a post route from Leavemworth to the head waters of the south fork of Platteriver, near Pile's Peak.

Mr. Farnsworth, of Ill., endeavowed to introduce a resolution instructing the Committee on Naval Affairs to inquire and report what farther measures are necessary to carry out the arthorism assures are necessary to carry out the arthorism habburton treaty for the suppression of the slave trade.

A large number of bills and resolutions, on a variety of subjects, were introduced, and referred to the appropriate committees.

The House then, on motion, adjourned over to the 4th of January, in accordance with the joint resolution.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

BUROPEAN NEWS.

The Pacific, of the Galway line, brings Liverpool advices to the 9th inst; received at Galway belograph.

The Queen's Proclamation promulgated in India guarantees to protect religious freedom, confirms all existing treaties and rights, and offers a general amnesty to all wave the maraders of the British, provided a submission is made by the rebels before the 1st of January. The French Government will allow the appeal of M. Montalembert to come before the Eupreme Court. The answer will be simply the Emperor's pardon, which, it is pleaded covers everything.

Anstria and Pruesia are said to be negotiating better defensive understandings between themselves.

A general meeting of the shareholders of the Atlantic Telegraph Company was called for the 15th of December, to consider the condition of affairs. A petition was in circulation calling on the Government to give a guarantee on the new capital necessary to proceduce the enterprise.

The Monitour officially declares that the disquictude as to the relations between France and Austria, caused by the newspaper discussion, is by no means justified.

France has concluded a treaty with Japan, similar to that made by England.

Spans.—The Queen, in her speech at the opening of the Cortes, said that everything compatible with the national dignity was being done, to secure a pacific solution of the Mexican difficulty, and that if an immediate result was not obtained, the resolutions already prepared would be energetically resorted to.

The address in response to the Queen was alopted unanimously.

Livenroot, Wennenay Euremo.—Lord Derby acknowledges the receipt of a memorial praying for Covernment aid to the Atlantic Cable will be decided in a few days, and it is thought that the Government will guarantee a new capital. If so, a contract for a new cable will immediately be made.

Corn is in rather more demand, and is freely gold. Provisions continue duil.

Livenroot Covve Manger.—Liverpoot, Dec.

—The Howers' Circuiers report a decline in cotion sizes the las

sold. Provisions continue dull.

Liverroot, Corros Manert — Liverroot, Dec. 8.—The Brokers' Circulars report a decline in cotton since the last report, especially in the middling qualities. Since the sailing of the Arabia, uplands have declined jd, and New Orleans and Mobile qualities 1-16d. Holders offer freely, but show no disposition to press sales.

Liverpool, Dec. 9.—The Cotton market is firm this morning. The sales of two days amount to 12,500 bales. Breadstuffs continue dull.

Stats of Thadr.—The advices from Manekesier are favorable, the markets generally closing firm.

fru. Beraustures are dull. The quotations for Flour are nominal. Wheat is nominally unchanged, and very dull. Corn has a declining tendence, and all qualities are lower mixed is quoted at 25c (§ 27s; yellow at 27s (§ 28s; and white at 30c (§ 31s 6d.

(6.27s. yellow at 27s(6.27s., and white at 30s(6.31s.)

Provision Marker.—The Provision market is generally dull: Beef is heavy and pressingly offered. Pork dull; ordinary Western selfs at 45s, but the prices are irregular. Lard is quiet; buyers are holding bank; the quotations are nominal, but sales have been made at 54s.6d. There is little inquiry for tailow, and the prices are weak. Butchers' is quoted at 52s.

PRODUCE.—Rosin dull at 4s.2d (6.4s.2d for common. Sugar quiet. Coffee steady. Rice (Carolina) dull. Turpentine—Spirits steady at 46s. Ashes—Pote dull at 22s, a slight decline—Pearls also dull at 32s.

Longon Markers.—Baring & Brothers report. Breadstuffs steady. Sugar steady. Coffee firm. Tea—average business, without quotable change. Iron—Pig on the Clyde 52s.6d.

Longon Morky Marker.—Baring & Brothers quote Concols at 97 for 98.

In American securities, Illinois Central Railroad stock sold at 29 per cent. discount.

lately at a spirit-dealer's shop in Galashiels, for half a gill of the strongest spirits, to sponge a silk gown with. After the quantity requested was drawn from the cask, she was asked for a bottle to hold the same, when she coolly re-plied, "I haven't far to gang, and I'll just

earry it hause in my mouth?"—Sested Paper,

De Cowardice consists, not in having fear,
but in yielding to it. In well ordered minds

fear is the sentinel that wakes up courage.

The rich feel is like a pig that is choked

Longfellow, in his new poem, speaks of

Plymouth in the olden time, as-

On motion of the Act as provides for the debasing of the silver half dollar and other smaller coins, and making them a legal tender in sums not exceeding five dollars.

He also introduced a bill authorizing the State of Louisiana to impose tourage duties for the improvement of rivers and channels.

Mr. Bingham, of Ohio, introduced a bill to repeal the English Act for the admission of Change into the Union. Referred to the Comrepeal the English Act for the admission of Kansas into the Union. Referred to the Committee on Territories.

Mr. Leiter, of Ohio, introduced a bill authorizing the people of the Territories to elect all their officers. Referred to the same Committee of the Territories to elect all their officers. Referred to the same Committee of the Territories to elect all their officers. Referred to the same Commitment. We can all hate; but it is only one man in a hundred that possesses sense one man in a hundred that possesses sens

> The oldest case of lookjaw which stands recorded, must be that referred to by a Scotch clergyman, who, while preaching to his congregation on the subject of Daniel in the lice's den, and his miraculous deliverance from se imminent a peril, thus proceeded:-"And what dy'e think was the reason why the lions

STRANGE Correct.—A young men named

James Wright was arrested by Liout. Bernard,
in Cineinnasi, Chie, on the charge of disordariy
conduct. It seems that he is in the habit of
passing himself of as woman foreseed in men's
clothes. He has a prefusice of long black hair,
which he arranges so as to look like ladies;
hair turned under. He then paints his checks
and lips, arranges his cellar and boron in a cuspleicous manner, and starts out.

He has been following this practice for several years, and has obtained a gait which would
be readily taken for that of a lady. Thus equipped, he will enter a drinking sanoon, and in a
manner calculated to attract attention, and the
suspicion will be readily excited that he is a
woman in male attire. For several evenings
past he has attracted much attention in the
vicinity of the National Theatre. He even deceived some of the policemen, who arrested
him a night or two ago for a female, and afterwards discharged him.

wards discharged him.

A Veterax Pederalest.—A short time since, an eiderly gentleman, whose movements indicated he was not an experienced traveller, was in the day train between Boston and New York. After passing Springfield and crossing the Connecticut river, he made the inquiry, whenever the cars stopped, "Is this Hartford?" At length that pleasant city was reached, that the neighbors of the old gentleman informed him of the fact, presuming from the interest he had evinced about Hartford, that he intended to stop at that place. Quietly removing his hat, he said, "he was an old-fashioned Federalist, and wished to remain with his head uncovered while passing through Hartford, out of respect to the noble men and the glorious political principles connected with the memorable Convention held in that place, December 15, 1814."—Hos. Trans., Dec. 16.

A CONNECTION BORNOWER.—A lady in Portland, Me., has just returned a few beets she borrowed fifty years ago of a neighbor, promising to return them in a few days. Such an instance of punctuality is most remarkable, and cannot be beat.

CAUME OF THE BENERY DIVERSE SCIT.—It appears by the evidence in the divorce case now on trial at New Haven, brought by Mrs. Dr. Bennett against her husband, and revealing the most unhappy life imaginable for years, that the young lady married upon short acquaintance, and without her father's approbation or consent; he had never, in fact, seen the bridegroom till after the marriage. The results that followed this hasty and ill-considered union were just what might have been expected.

Patience is the key of content.

of intemperance?" Keep your elbow straight.

DYSPEPSIA is known as one of the most dis-treasing complaints which afflict humanity; and until the advent of the Oxygenated Bitters, had been considered incurable, or when carable, re-quiring years to accomplish it. The Oxygenated Bitters perform in a few days, cares, which other medicines take years to alleviate.

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS.

	losing quotations for Stocks	ı
on Saturday last. The mar Bid. Asked. LOANS. US 6 pr ct. 1886		I
LOANS. ASSOC.	RAILROAD STOCKS &	ŧ.
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Vashington thas Light Co - 226 chigh Zine 1	BOLTS 501 501	ti
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ew Grenada America Ins'nce 11 15 Liberties Gas 284 30	Ches & De 37 -	
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Bonds - 804	Sus & Tidewater 1 3 bonds 1979 778 -	À
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BANK NO	TE LICT	

BANK NOTE LIST. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

No. 39 South Third Street.

PRESERVE VANIA	hia, December 25,	TONO!
PERSYLVANIA. Solvent bks par to j di	Solvent banks	4.46
Balief notes 1 di	Sorry Cano	1144
New Jessey	Solv bke	A die
Salv bks par to i di	ALABAMA	
Detaware	Solv bke	to 8 die
Salv bks par to i di	Mississip	PI.
MARYLAND.	All bks s	moerta in
Baltimore 1 di	Solvent banks dis Sourn Canolina. Solv bks dis Alabama. Solv bks to 3 dis Mississiff. All bks uncertain Louislana. Solv bks dis Oujo. Solv bks dis Kenvecky.	
Solv bks 4 to 1 die	Solv bks	1 die
New York	Owto.	
Solv bks par to a di-	Solv bks	1 die
MAINE.	KENTUCE	Y
Solv bks j die	Solv bks	1 die
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	INDIANA	
Selv bks / di	State bank	1 die
Vunnear.	ILLINOIS	
NEW HAMPSHINE. Selv bks j die Vunnont. Solv bks j die Connecticut. Solv bks j die	Solv bks	14 die
CONNECTICUT.	Missouni	1.
Solv bks j di	Solv bks	f die
MASSACHUSETTS.	TRANCESAR	
Solv bks j die	Old banks	2 die
REODE ISLAND.	MICHIGAN	1.
MASSACHUSETTS. Solv bks j dis RHODE ISLAND. Solv bks j dis Vinoisia.	Selv bks	1 die
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Solv bks to I dis	Solv bks	li die
DIST. OF COLUMNIA.	TREAS.	
Solv bks j to j die Dist. or Columnia. Solv bks j to 1j die	Commercial and	Ag-
NORTH CAROLINA.	ricultural ba	nk,
Nouve Canolina. Solv bks 1 to 1 j dis	Galveston	10 die
	CANADA.	
	Boly bks	1 die

what dy'e think was the reason why the lions dinna tear Daniel a' to pieces, and eat him up, even as a cat eats up a moose? Vary weel, I'll tell ye how it was: The Laird above, he gin 'n the locked jone!"

The smallest children are nearest God, as the smallest planets are nearest the sun.—

Jean Puel Richter.

Fortunes made in ne time, are like shirts made in ne time; it's ten to one if they hang long together.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Poet 34-BREADETUFFS—Flour heavy; sales of \$550 bils; at \$4,22 Gd.46 for State. Wheat quiet; 1800 bush sold—white Kentucky 155. Corn firm, 20,000 bush sold—white Kentucky 155. Lard duovant at 11/6 III.

O'TTON—We quote as follows:

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

pHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

About 1300 Beef Cattle were received at the different yards this week, the quality of which was hardly so good, but the prices ranged about the same as last week. The following are some of the sales.—48 Kennedy & McClees. Chester co, 85,06 (20,75), 36 DW Gemmill, Delaware, \$8,506 (20,75), 36 DW Gemmill, Delaware, \$10,750, 30,750,

Cows.

Of Hogs, the arrivals at Phillips's were 4150, all of which sold at from \$6 (67,75 the 100 Ds not.

PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS

CORRECTED WERKLY.

JONES' SALOONS, 727 and 729 Arch Street,
MEATS.

Matter Bosf. MEATS. Mutton.
Roasting rib. ** 14 Leg. Loin, Chop. ** 30 ale Broast and Neck 6ia 8

•	Dir oun steam	14 Young Lamb, whose \$3 and	d
	Kump 11 a		ı
	Plates and navels	Veal.	l
	eurned & a		ı
	Tongues, smoked 62 at		
	Ship 20 a		ł
	Kidner 8 a	134 Sweethread, each 10	ł
	Dried Boef, PD 14 a		ł
		1 Young Pige 1.75	l
-	Loui.	Sait and fresh, to 10 all	ł
	Fore quarter	15 Freet, W set 182m25	l
•	Chop 10 a	12 Lard " 10 all	l
	Chop. Ph 10 al		ł
		Hologna sausages 16 a20	ł
	VEGI	ETABLES.	
	Onions Props	2 Carrots, dozeu 19	ł
	Bermuda potatoes,	Do do, 7 5 6 8	ł
	West potatoes has the	Com pot's, w bus 75al,60	
	Cabbages, head 3 a		
	Squashes, W lankt Stine	124 Turnipe W bush 37	
		RUIT.	
	Appies, W bkt \$1,12 a1,3		
4		Y AND GAME.	
	Chickens, W pair 20 a 2	7 Pheasants 1.25	į
- 1	Teal Prair Cal.		ł
	Canvas-Backel 1.5	Prairie do. \$1.00	l
1	Wild Duck # sr 9	Prairie do. \$1,00 5 Rabbits apiece 10 al2j	ł
ч	Red Head 1,0		ł
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1		Terrapini \$10,50a14,50	ı
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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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Southern Yellew Fine Flooring Boards are worth \$19(3.02). Laths are selling in a small way at \$2 (32,12).

MOLASES—There has been a steady inquiry for New Orleans at last week's qubtations, but other descriptions are neglected. The stocks are very small. Sales of 200 barrels of the former part to arrive at 37 (3.7); 4 months.

SEEDS—The receipts of Cloverseed have materially fallen off, but the demand for prime lots continues unabated. 1600 bushels sold at \$5,50 pt 64 hs for fair; \$5,62 for good, and \$3,75 for prime—including about 200 bushels selenated at \$3,575 (ab. Timothy ranges from \$2 to \$2,123 bus, with sales of 200 bushels at the latter rate. Of American Flaxseed the market is bare and it is wanted at \$1,62@1,65 pb bus.

SPIRITS—N. E. Rum continues to sell, in lots, at 36@35e—the latter rate for Felton's. Whiskey—Sales of 600 Pennsylvania barrels at 24;c; Ohiod at 25;c; thick at 24c, and Drudge at 23c-(23);e.

SUGAR—Sales of 20 hids Cuba at \$8,25@6,73; 100 hids Porto Rice, for refining, at \$6,75, s cargo of 1600 bags Pernambase on private terms; and 536 hids New Orleans at \$7(\$7,75-all on time.

TALLOW is held with rather more Ermasess.

and 330 hbds New Orleans at \$7(\$7,75-all on time.

TALLOW is held with rather more firmness. Sales of City Rendered at 10; (\$10\$)c, and Country at 9|c 10 h.

TOBACCO—There has been rather more inquiry for Manufactured, but Leaf is neglected. Prices, however, have undergone no change.

WOOL—There has been a good inquiry, particularly for the finer descriptions, and prices have again advanced about 1c 10 h. The cales have been large comprising fully 460,000 Be, among which were—350,000 Be for De Laine on private terms; 120,000 Be common to fine 386,57c, cash; 5000 Be full blood 54c, cash; 5000 Be full blood 54c, cash; 5000 Be full 56c, cash; 5000 Be and 1 blood 54c, cash; 5000 Be and 2 blood 54c, cash; 5000 Be and 3 blood 54c, cash.

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No. 10

ALMANAC. SATURDAY SVENING POST, 1859.

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Theretay, its Day, with the Treestay, its Day, with the Mintell Control of the Co Friday, 8th Day JANUARY, lat Month. 34 Month APRIL, 4th Month MAY. 5th Month JUNE. 6th Month JULY. 7th Month AUGUST. 8th Month SEPTEMBER 9th Month. OCTOBER. NOVEMBER. DECEMBER.

MARRYING AT RANDOM.

The "local" of the Buffalo Republic tells the following very good 'un, or rather bad one, as we think:

"One of our Justices of the Peace was called, yesterday afternoon, to go to a German house in the city, and marry a couple. Putting on a clean collar, and putting a marriage certificate in his pocket, he started for the festive scone. Arrived at the house, under the direction of a blue-legged little boy, who pointed out the place, he knocked and went in. In the middle of the floor stood abtout German girl, sorry and plump, her blue eyes rolling out tears as large as butter-pats. 'What's the matter read to sympathetic Justice. 'Matter,' said the sympathetic Justice. 'Matter,' add the sympathetic Justice.' The Justice was growing in the last of the condition of the sympathetic Justice. 'A collaboration of the sympathetic Justice.' A president with the Justice was growing impatient. Just then Katarina's heart fell at this news, and the Justice was growing impatient. Just then Katarina's heart fell at this news, and the Justice was growing impatient. Just then Katarina's heart fell at this news, and the Justice was growing impatient. Just then Katarina's heart fell at this news, and the Justice was growing in the sympathetic Justice. 'A copient of the window was and the door, when Katarina's mother said,

The Sea at Great Derms.—Popular ideas with regard to sinking of bodies in the sea, have heretofore been vague; for the reason, perhaps, that the laws which govern this descent, and which are derived from the well-known laws of floids, have never been fully defined in their application to the depths of the ocean. Some imagine that ships which founder at sea sink to a certain depth, and there float about until broken to pieces, or thrown upon some bank beneath the sea; and, indeed, a certain writer in England has published a book sustaining this absurd notion. Others, again, believe that the buoyant force of the vater at writer in England has published a book sustaining this absurd notion. Others, again, believe that the buoyant force of the water at great depths is enormous, and due to the whole pressure of the column of water above, and that all bodies which are lighter than water at the surface, will, if sunk to the bottom and detached from the sinker, shoot upward with a great velocity; or, in other words, that the density of the water increases directly with the density of the water increases with the depth, to the amount of 15 pounds upon every square inch for every 34 feet in depth; but the density is not thereby sensibly increased, owing to the incompressibility of the water; so that neither the buoyant force, nor the resistance to the motion of any body, are sensibly increased from the surface to the bottom. At the depth of 3,000 fathoms, for instance, the pressure upon a square inch is nearly 8,000 pounds, but the column of 18,000 feet of water is only shortened about 60 feet; the density is thus but slightly increased; but the effect of this enormous pressure upon compressible bodies, as air, wood, &c., is to condense them into a enormous pressure upon compressible bodies, as air, wood, &c., is to condense them into a smaller bulk, by which they may be rendered heavier than water, and will sink of their own

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Wit and Sumor.

the State, and knowing he would have consi-the State, and knowing he would have consi-derable walking over muddy roads, he took with him a pair of long rubber boots. He ar-rived at his destination about nine o'clock in the evening, and upon inquiry he found the the evening, and upon inquiry he found the her note was deposited in a dumb waiter, and ascended in a mysterious manner through the and the road was muddy in the extreme. Con-gratulating himself on having his long boots, he set off, and found the mud in some spots so deep, his boots were barely long enough. He reached the hotel at last, looking rather soiled about the feet. After supper, he inquired the charge for lodgings.

We usually charge," answered the landlord, who also had some fun in his composi-"twenty-five cents; but if a man goes to

After half an hour's conversation, the landlord showed him to his room, and they parted for the night, mutually pleased with each other. The next morning, our friend arose late, and inquiring for the landlord, learned that he was gone from home to attend to some business. After breakfast, he handed a dollar to the land-

"There is fifty cents for my suppor and breakfast, and fifty cents for my lodging.

"Twenty five cents is all we charge for lodging," said the landlady.

Yes," returned the traveller, " under ordinary circumstances! but in this case fifty cents is not too much.

The stranger departed, and the lady was deep in conjecture as to what could be the cir. stance which required a man to pay double price for lodgings, when her husband returned. Has that man who slept in the front cham-

ber come down yet?" he asked. "Yes," answered his wife, "and he has gone away. He paid fifty cents for his lodging, and

said, under the circumstances, it was right."
"The dence he did!" exclaimed the landlord, rushing up stairs. His wife followed, to learn the meaning of such strange proceedings turned down, and her best bed looking more fit te plant potatoes in than for any human being

"You saw that man when he came here last night !" said her husband.

"You saw his boots, didn't you!"

"Well," said the landlord, "the infernal cuss slept in 'em.

A few days after, the traveller, on his return home, put up again at the same tavern. Nei-ther himself nor the landlord said anything about the boots, which were in about the san ondition as on the previous occasion; but the landlord looked daggers at him, and eyed his boots with much anxiety. About ten o'clock, he said he would retire. "And, by the way, landlord," said he, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "what do you usually charge for lodg-

We charge," answered the landlord, with a most tremendous emphasis, "twenty-five

PAVING FOR HIS COMPANIONS. -The following rich joke is related of the eccentric Lord Pairfax, who was a Swedenburgian :

He was once crossing the Petomac at Alexandria in a ferry boat, and during his passage the ferryman heard him muttering to neelf and talking with the air of one who was carrying on a conversation with others; ouriesity prompted the man to ask an explanation of his singular proceedings; whereupon Lord Pairfax, with great politeness and sereni ty, replied that he was 'conversing with Peter and Paul.' Upon reaching the bank, he offer ed the ferryman the amount demanded of a single passenger, but that worthy demurred. As Peter and Paul had been in the boat he said it was no more than right that his Lord ship should pay for his friends, inasmuch a circumstances did not permit him, the ferry man, to demand of those gentlemen what they owed him. To this facetions view Pairfax randily assented; no doubt it pleased his eccentric taste, of which a spwas a marked characteristic. He paid for Peter

VERY SOUND VIEW OF THE REPRET OF PRINTING. Kentuckiana express it, was one of those rare men of which every country has something like customing them to depend on themselves. A him, but not identical. Big emotions, irrepressible humor, and rough, ill-connected, grammar-killing sentences were the chief expe of this singular man. One day he and a friend were discoursing lustily on the morality of fighting. White brought down, with all his rude strength, his sledge hammer logic in the following animated appeal; "Relativ," says White, "to that of a racsel or a tussel, what's the issue when it's brought to a test? Perhaps you'll throw a friend down-tear his clothes you create an everlasting pre ju-di-ce, an' than is an en-d of it. I'll be hanged if I'd do it, or

Ter Fox Tay .- Word was sent by Mr lady, who was supposed to have changed the expected vote of her husband on electi ite party, to the following offer by the first opportunity, a pair of pantaloom for her political services." "Go and tell Mr. " was the reply, "to send them mg at once. Don't forget to tell him that I t a new pair-not a pair that his wife has

Me Worrer !-- A Japanese nobleman, on being shown a fashion plate in an Ame-na magnitus, was much startled and ex-

CAN TRAVEL LIKE PIZEN.

The electric telegraph is bound to remanystery to the million, and the lutierous ONE OF THE LODGING HOUSES.

One of our citizens, who loves his joke about as well as folks would do, had conssion to visit one of the small towns in the interior of the State, and knowing he would have considerable walking over maddy reads he took.

ceiling.
"Is that going straight to Wheeling," in quired the old lady, with her eyes bent upon the ceiling,
"Yee, ma'am," answered the clerk.

"I never was there," continued she, "but it hardly seems possible that their town lies in that direction. When will I get an answer, Mr.

Telegraph !" "I can searcely tell, ma'am . It may be tw

tion, "twenty-five cents; but it is possible to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on, " (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as them on, " (pointing to be with such boots as them on," (pointing to be with such boots as the original such bor

celling.
"There is your answer, ma'am," said the

The old lady took the nest vellow envelo in her hands, with a smile of mingled gratifi

"Now that beats all," exclaimed she Bless my heart. All the way from Wheeling, and the wafer still wet. That's an awkward looking box-but it can travel like

CLAY AND RANDOLPH.-Mr. Clay was the Speaker of the House of Representatives. John Randolph was addressing the House, or rather the Speaker, in earnest debate on one of the political questions of the day. To illustrate his views on some point, he commenced drawing a picture of an ambitious young man nable morals, aspiring after di tion, and began to give a sketch of his singu lar career in life, when the Speaker interrupted him, and called him to order, on the ground that his remarks were personal. Mr. Raudolph disclaimed all personality, and appealed from the decision of the chair to the House. The House, of course, sustained the Chair. Mr. Randolph rose, and resumed his speech in his neual peculiar voice-

" Mr. Speaker, I was drawing a picture—the Speaker has applied it to himself-and the House have confirmed the application?" when peals of laughter from every side again arrested his speach.

Useful Receipts.

To RABER THE PILE ON VELVET .- We are sometimes asked "What is the best thing to do with a velvet mantle after it has been in the rain?" Velvet that is rough and knotty, from rain spots and splashes, can be rendered smooth again by thoroughly damping the back of it, and then passing the back of the velvet over a hot fron-the velvet, remember, must be passed over the iron, and not the iron over the velvet. The heat converts the water into steam, which rises through the pile, and so separates every filament. Some contrivance must be made to hold the iron upside down while the velvet is passed over it. If rested between two bricks covered with flannel, it operation of natural processes. In the latter will do very well; but if the same pair of hands that carried the umbrella over the in the former it is as likely to be altogether ab mantle when it was out in the rain can be se- sent, while the health of trees is irretrievably cured for that office, they will be found suit-

CUTTING BUTTER IN COLD WEATHER .- To cut a slice of butter from a large roll in cold than in pruning. They seem to forget that weather, first dip the knife in hot water, and fruit trees are grown for the sake of their fruit all trouble of breaking the butter will be and not as objects of decoration, and that three M. D. M. avoided.

To KEEP MEAT FROMES .- After the most is rosen, I tie in papers and pack in a flour bar- improvement of quality, and better ripening rel with clean straw, pushing the straw down Nothing but skillful pruning will effect these tightly with a thin lath. I then put the barrel in a box, five or six inches larger than the | ded unnecessary pruning, has a directly oppobarrel every way, and fill the space with dry sawdust. Last winter I kept meat thus in fine case is not to prone at all if it can be avoided. Prucondition until April.

and dry, and we can snap our finger at disease and the same may be said of Pear trees. and doctors. Put on two pair of thick woolen measure taken for a stout pair of winter boots Barret White, of the Green River country, as day use, as they allow the ready escape of the odors, while they strengthen the ankles by accustoming them to depend on themselves. A which have a tendency to injure the proper very slight accident is sufficient to cause a figure of the head, or are likely to become sprained ankle to a habitual boot wearer. Besides, a shoe compresses less, and hence admits of a more vigorous circulation of the whether it be a standard, an espalier, or whe tive directions, also, to have no cork or India rubber about the soles, but to place between that can be given to those who have the mathe layers of the soles, from out to out, a piece of atout hemp or tow linen which has been dip-ped in melted pitch. This is absolutely impervious to water-does not absorb a particlewhile we know that cork does, and after awhile becomes "soggy" and damp for weeks. When you put them on for the first time, they will be as easy as an "old shoe," and you may stand on damp places for hours with impunity. Persons who dislike taking medicine, and paying doctors' bills, will do well to try the virtue of this advice .- Hall's Journal of Health.

> To PREVENT CARRAGES FROM GROWING TO LOW SHANKS.-To secure true solid heads on those what are commonly known as "long shanks," take a penknife and stab it through the stalk, about the middle; insert a small piece of wood to keep the incision open, which will check the growth. By doing this a good head of cabbage may be secured on every stalk .- Geneses For-

It is easy to cut up a dead elephant.



CHARLIE QUIET AT LAST.

Manna,-"I wonder where that child, Chartie, is-he is very quiet. I hope he is no

Lucy .- "Oh, no, mamma, dear! He's not in mischief, for he is in the library, play ing with the year and ink."

Agricultural.

PRUNING FRUIT TREES.

FROM THE LONDON GARDENER'S CHRONICLE.

"What can I do with my apple trees?" asks a Suffolk correspondent; "they are old trees in an eld orchard. At one time their fruit was good and fit for market; but now, and for many years past, they are cankered and mossy, and weak, and their fruit is for the most part unsaleable. My gardener says that this has been caused by neglect of pruning scientifically. Is this so? What is meant by pruning sci cally? I am rather afraid of so great a word from the mouth of a man, who, although a worthy young fellow, seems to me to have no thing scientific about him. And, besides, I remember being told when in Normandy that al though the fruit trees in that apple country when pruned upon scientific principles were beautiful specimens of art, yet that they had

the fault of bearing very little fruit.' We fear that our Suffolk friend will find little favor in the eyes of these gardeners who be-lieve that all manner of virtue resides in a pruning knife and narrow saw, and whose gr pride is to cut their trees into wonderfully regu lar forms. And yet he is justified in his apprehensions; for there can be no doubt that harm is done by overpruning, which is too often meant by "scientific" pruning, than car arise from leaving trees to the undisturbed case indeed fruit may be small and bad; but

There is no branch of gardening in which inexperienced or fanciful persons do more harm ends, and three only, are to be gained by the operation; that is to say, increase of quantity, purposes; unskillful, in which is to be inclusite tendency. In short, the golden rule in this ning, however, is unavoidable; but it should To KERF YOUR FIRST WARN .- Like the gnarled be had recourse to as little as possible. As to oak that has withstood the storms and thun- overpruning, it is, we repeat, far worse than no derbolts of centuries, man himself begins to die at the extremities. Keep the feet warm more Apple trees are pruned the less they bear;

The author of one of our best practical w stockings, but keep this to yourself; go to having described how an Apple tree should be some honest son of St. Crispin, and have your managed for the first three or four years, remarks, "after this nothing more will be necesor shoes; shoes are better for ordinary, every sary than to look them (the trees) over from time to time, cutting out carefully any superabun dong broaches that may appear, particularly thos stronger than the rest: these latter, if suffered to remain, will injure any description of tree, blood. But wear boots when you ride or travel. ther it be trained against a wall." (Guide to the Orchard, p. 118.) This is the best advice nagement of Apple trees in an orchard. It is like the worthy Mr. Glasse's instructions to "let them alone." But our Suffolk corres trees are in a state of ruin. seem to be like the Devonshire trees, which Mr. Belfield describes with "heads tangled and matted tegether, so as to set both sun and sir at defiance: live wood struggling for existence amongst the dead, and all heary with moss and

With such trees the pruning knife and saw must be used unsparingly; and if that is wha our Suffolk correspondent's gardener means by scientifically," we agree with him. Not that there is much science in the operation. The siest thing to do is to cut down to the quick every dead branch, limb, or spur; they can do no good and are mischievous on account of the interruption they offer to sun and air, which cessary to the tree as to the gardener Until this has been done, live wood should re dead wood is gone, and the gardener can see distinctly what he has to work upon, he should

rubs against another, so as to leave plenty of between the shoots: a foot is not too much. In doing this the weakest shoots should be removed. Thirdly, all the thinning having been done, the end of each branch should be stopped by removing more or less of it, according to its strength. Fourthly, after the stopping, all loose bark and moss should be scraped off the branches and main stem, with the blade of an old hoe or some such blunt edge, and the scrapings should be burnt. In this way alone can insects and their eggs be destroyed with certainty. Such scraping can do no harm; and in addition to the removal of insects, it enables the tree to breathe more freely; a very important matter, for the living bark is as much a portion of an apple tree's lungs as the leaves are. This done, skill can go no further, and it is only necessary afterwards to leave the tree to its own vital powers; watching, however, how the new shoots grow, and cutting out from time to time, all such as in any way whip, chafe or cross each other.

In these remarks the state of the soil is not noticed. If, however, there is any doubt about its being thoroughly drained, that also must be carefully looked to, for no apple trees can retain their health in waterlogged ground.-Neither can they prosper when soil is exhaust-ed of all its nutritive matter. When that is the case, weak manure, such as plenty of decayed leaf-mould, burnt weeds, or any similar material should be employed. Strong amm manure is to be avoided.

PAINT UP THE IRON TOOLS.

The action of the weather upon farm impleents, when they are not protected, we have found, by experience, to do nearly as much. and sometimes more, towards their destruction than the wear and tear. Ploughs, cultivators and such like tools, are in use only in the warmer parts of the season. During the winter they lie unused by their owners, but, unless protected sufficiently, the weather uses them pretty hard. The farmer's use of them is severe at times, but it is occasional and interrupted. The weather's use of them is constant, uninterrupted, either by day or by night: every moment of time the action of the elements, heat and cold, expands and contracts, moisture pervades and rusts them, and oxygen with them, and forms coat after coat of rust, corroding and rusting them away It will be a good plan during some of the spare ents of winter time, say of a stormy day, to overhaul them, clean them up, and cover the iron parts with paint, and the wood parts,

A mixture of sulphur and linseed oil boiled ther with or without any is a good application. We also find the following recommended by an exchange paper, which

will make a good covering Take of coal-tar two parts; common beeswax ne part ; clarified beef 's tallow two parts ; linseed oil one part ; spirits turpentine one part ; liquified, stir in lampblack, or any other coloring matter that may be desired, and apply while warm. Ploughs, wheels, harrows, crowbars, cultivators, and indeed any other farments, constructed either wholly or in part of iron, should receive a coating of this every fall. It fills the pores and prevents all

Tun "Housew Hous."-A Tompkins county orrespondent writes as follows to the Frankfort Yeeman:

horn," is causing an annual loss to be estima-ted by millions of dollars in this State alone. This disease is spinal, caused by the hide of and preventing circulation, and may be cured

Rub with the hands with as much force and friction as possible, the hide of the animal, on the back bone, from the tail to the horus, thereby restoring circula

jected to the process every February and March

[Norm .- Rother, gather up the skin with grasps

PAVEMENTS.

perly paved with pebbles or other small stones. For the benefit of such readers as are tired of mud, we propose to explain the manner of working causeways or paved foot-

The width of a causeway must depend on its importance. Three feet and a half will barely allow two persons to pass each other. Four or five feet is not too wide for ordinary

The first thing is to lay out the ground, care being taken to secure uniform width and straightness, or such curves only as conve nience may require. A path should not be laid absolutely level; there should be an inclination of one or two inches to the rod, to facilitate drainage. The next step is to exca-vate the soil, especially if clayey or retentive of moisture, to the depth of a foot or more. Should the natural soil be a coarse sand or gravel any excavation is unnecessary. This excavation is usually filled to the height of six or eight inches with broken stones or pieces of brick, in order to make a good dr At the lower end of the path there should be left some means for the escape of water from this layer of stones. A row of large flat stones are set on their edge by the line as curb stones on each side of the proposed pathway. These are sometimes put in before the broken stone foundation, and this is the better way when the stones are large enough. If, when the sarth was removed, the sides were left proerly true, the curbstones are set against the ank, and their upper edge at the uniform eight it is intended the causeway shall be lade. The space for the path is then filled to My whole was an event of great import the American people. ithin three or four inches of the top of the arb-stones with good, clean sand. This is ft higher in the centre than at the sides, the rence being about an inch for each foot of idth of the path. Stones for a pavement to sidth of the path. Stones for a pavement to used by foot passengers only, need not be My 8, 21, 22, 13, is a city in Europe My 8, 9, 12, 21, is a sound. R are better than the round. In setting tem the paver works from himself, sitting on seat or piece of sheepskin upon the work tht is finished. Every stone is set endwise, th larger end uppermost. They are placed so see teach and fit as closely as possible, and th sand is well drawn to the bottom, so that the may stand firmly. The only tool used by th paver, is a small pick or stons-hammer, with, however, is used but little. When the wak has progressed a few yards, it is rammed a cantity of sand having first been sentlered ove it, and swept about in every direction, tofill he spaces between the stones. The rammeused is made from a log of ten inches in diaseter at the larger end, and two and a half feetin length. Into the small end a h bord down the heart of the log to the depth of ox inches, with an inch and a quarter auge; into this hole a good peg is driven, learng out six inches for a handle. Another holds board at right angles to the first, a foot from the little end of the log, and the other hame is driven in. With this two-handled ranner, weighing forty or fifty pounds, the payment is settled steadily and uniformly

ntilthe stones which were set some inch high in the centre, are brought almost on a levelvith the edges. When this is done, the path a compacted together like an arch, and will emain a life-time without settling or wearig into inequality. Where publics can be obtined of different colors, it is possible to set thm in a manner quite ornamental; the wholepathway may be made to represent variet of geometrical figures. The same plan may b adopted for small yards or spaces, in front o all serts of buildings, and thus a good feeting nay be obtained for man or beast. For places over which loaded carriages have to pass, its necessary to use larger stones than are reqired for a fost-path merely. Let the purpose for which the pavement is designed be undestood and it can easily be adapted to any amount of pressure. For many places, especialy about roads, the stone pavement has

immens advantages ever any other condition

of the surface. If our friends would only make the trial of pavements, we are satis-

fied the would never afterwards consent to

wallow a any "slough of despend,"-Ohio

BRUSE GRAIN FOR HORSES, -Mr. Challer, or of the leterinary Surgeons employed by the Compagie des Voitures of Paris, has written a letter to be Constitutionnel, in which he state the resuts of his own experience as regards the Kneigh avalem of not, whn bruised, to be given alone; the horses at the mixture too greedily-they do not chewit sufficiently, and the consequence is that it a not well digested. But when the feed of buised grain is well mixed with that of and the length of the broken off piece? chopped ay, the horses are equally foud of it; they the chew it well, incorporate it in the saliva, and the digestion is therefore perfect. But care nust be had not to diminish the ra tions toosoon; nor should barley be substituted too middenly for oats, the former being less easily digested than the latter; otherwise the horse grow lean, and lose their strength.

To Cure Post. Evn .- I will give a permi nent curs which has been tried in many cases. at every tage, and if judiciously attended to short time, is universally successful :- One oz. of spirits hartshorn, 1 oz. spirits camphor, 1 oz. spirit turpentine, 1 oz. laudanum, 1 oz sweet oil-or in this proportion. The whole the animal adhering to the bone of the back, put in a bitle, the oil and hartshorn first, and it matters not which of the others succeed .-Shake before using. If applied previous to breaking, rub well with the hand; if after, pour a portion on the affected part once a day. I ever saw) which remained sound some 19 or Every animal should be examined and sub- 15 years, or during the life of the animal.-

the rule of three; that is never changed. As of the hand, and thus loosen it, all along the your income is to your expenditure, so will It's odd how hats expand their brime as riper back home, every week or two. So, a noted old the amount of your debts be to your each in years invade, one of the amount of your consequent ability to meet. As if when life had reached its moon, it wanted

The Riddler.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA. DITTER POR THE SATURDAY SYNTHE POST,

I am composed of 40 letters.

My 6, 4, 32, 5, 11, 12, were priests of the Celtic inhabitants of ancient Gaul and Britain.

My 21, 32, 13, 9, 29, 26, 7, 24, 22, is believed to

be the first inventor of the art of printing with morable types.

My 30, 27, 22, 18, was the assumed name of Von Amersberg, an Austrian count.

My 14, 10, 8, 15, was an eminent English judge.

My 35, 28, 19, 20, 37, was bishop of Calcutta.

My 28, 40, 16, 1, 18, 30, is an admired American

My 3, 5, 18, 11, 32, 31, was the ancient name of a

My 34, 5, 17, 24, 23, is an ornament for the head. 33, 39, 8, 2, 27, 36, 25, is a small gentle horse. 5, 6, 36, 31, was one of the three epochs of

My 18, 7, 3, 34, 32, 29, 15, was in Roman mytho-logy the deity who presided over the sea. My whole is a proverb of Dr. Franklin's.

POETICAL ENIGMA. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 32 letters.

My 18, 12, 32, 20, was an English post.

My 25, 13, 5, 1, 2, 8, 20, was an English post.

My 10, 26, 9, 28, is an American poet. My 15, 16, 27, 21, 25, was a Scotch poet My 4, 29, 17, 11, 3, 1, le an America My 10, 22, 14, 30, 3, was an English novelist My 0, 19, 31, 22, 17, 4, was an English poet. My 15, 7, 18, 26, 9, 24, is an American poet.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 23 letters. My 10, 19, 17, 16, 8, is a heathen deity. My 12, 18, 15, 3, is a musical instrument. My 20, 10, 3, 12, 18, 23, 17, is a celebrated painter. My 3, 6, 11, 13, 15, is one of the apostles. My 8, 2, 16, 20, is a beavenly be

My 14, 18, 5, 23, is a tropical fruit. My 22, 10, 1, 19, is part of a ship. My 4, 4, 17, is a kind of fish

Covington, Ky. SHIRLEY

CHARADE

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST My first a borry rich is seen, When fields and woods are gay, Glowing with crimson-purple Along the school-boy's way. My second hides 'neath many a rose. And as we grasp the prize, We find that flowers can stings disclo And pleasure ends in sighs.

My whole when spring first wakes the dells,

Hangs out white blossoms fair, And in the flower language tells, Of Hope, the charm o EMILY.

WEITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING PO In the forest my first abounds ; In the rivers you will find my second. On my first my whole you will find ;—
A little animal it is reckoned. Venango Co., Pa. ARTEMAS MARTIN

CHARADK.

WHITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYRNING POST Without my first you would not do, My second we our relatives call, My whole is an article in use Which is used daily by nearly all Warren, Vt.

ANAGRAMS ON CITIES.

She ant. Tried Bones Planes. F Stable. Leg Bread. I ride bark An heop. An rove. Toil rip! Rays. PETER A. B.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

There is a road of 68 feet across, (on quite level ground we suppose.) On the side of it formerly braised ats and barley. It appears from his but by a violent gust of wind it was broken observations that these kinds of grain ought some distance from the ground, and falling straight across the road, without slipping at the broken place, its extreme top ju ground on the other side of the road. Can you DANIEL DIEFENBACH.

Crotzersville, Snyder Co., Pa.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is it easier to be a clergyman than a physician? Ans .- Because it is easier to preach

If a policeman detect men stealing, what in it-(stop a minute.)

What did the feather, when it first sprout ed, say to the duck? Ans .- I'm down on you

Why cannot a deaf man be legally con-demned for murder? Ans.—Because the law says no man can be condemned without a hearing.

ASSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA-Truth is stran

ger than fetion. GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA-General Winfield Scott. CHARADE Goldsmith CHARADE—Artemas Martin (Ab-tea-mass-mar-tin). ANAGRAMS—Menard, Wappellow, Museatine, Monroe, Andrew, Des Moines, Edgar, White-sides, Benton, Fremont, Mahaeka, Bancroft.— PROBLEM—The longer right-angled side 60, the shorter right-angled side 45, the hypothe-